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President Debs Indicted and Arrested.

TRUE BILLS FOUND.

Knights of Labor Order All Men Out.

THE SITUATION IS GRAVE.

The Federal Grand Jury Promptly Returns Indictments Against the Labor Leaders—They are Promptly Arrested and then Released on Bail—It was Judge Grosscup's Charge that Settled the Matter.

Chicago, July 10.—There is no disguising the fact that the local situation to-night in the labor troubles is more grave than it has been at any time since two weeks ago this noon when the American Railway Union issued its boycott against the rolling stock of the Pullman Car company with the view of enforcing the demand of the strikers at the town of Pullman.

Forebodings of Evil.

This is not the view of an alarmist or the idler of the radicals among the striking element. It is the opinion entertained to-night among all classes of the community which are looking forward with fear and apprehension to what the night or another day may bring forth. There was the same feeling of unrest and foreboding in the air that those who have witnessed uprisings on the part of the masses in England and on the continent remember full well. There were three times as many people on the streets to-day as were to be seen on any day for a month past. Nine-tenths of them, men and women alike, displayed some emblem. The majority wore the white ribbon, emblematic of sympathy with the strikers, and against the use of which the White Ribboners of the Women's Christian Temperance Union have made a fervent, but apparently ineffectual protest. Silken miniatures of the Stars and Stripes, too, made their appearance this morning, and before noon they were to be seen by the thousands serving the purpose of boutonnieres or being pinned to breasts. In many instances these emblems of loyalty to the national government, the silent testimony of the wearer to the fact that he was prepared to support and vindicate the laws of the country was fastened with the significant bronze button of the Grand Army of the Republic. Many others discarding both the white ribbon and the Stars and Stripes adopted as an emblem a tri-colored piece of ribbon, which, like the flag, was intended as an evidence of their adhesion to and support of the sovereign power of the land. It was significant also that the Stars and Stripes were hoisted scores of flag poles both in the business and residence districts that are generally bare except on Fourth of July, Decoration Day and similar national or local holidays.

A Moving Throng.

The people on the streets kept moving. There was no congregation of crowds except about the military camps on the lake front and the government building and in the region of the various headquarters of the labor organizations. But as they walked they talked of the present and future of the labor situation and so also it was at the clubs, the restaurants, in the saloons, and in all other places of public resort.

In commercial circles there were lamentations loud and deep, for retail business of all kinds is in a state of paralysis and the wholesale trade is faring but little, if any better. Everybody agreed that affairs had been wrought up to the highest tension, and that, to use the vernacular, "something or other must speedily drop," to bring relief.

President Debs Arrested.

Although, to some extent, it had been anticipated, the arrest of President Debs and his associates was the sensation of the day. The president of the A. R. U. and his colleagues were brought in quietly and without any of the lurid fires or outbursts of popular indignation that sensationalists had predicted. The Federal grand jury, composed almost entirely of out-of-town residents, occupied less time than had been expected in reaching the decision that the evidence presented for its consideration was sufficient to justify the return of true bills against the leaders of the union. No other result had been expected by those who listened to the charge of Judge Grosscup, which, although it is denounced with fury at the headquarters of the various labor organizations to-night, is generally commented upon in commercial and professional circles as a masterly exposition of the line between the legal and justifiable methods of trades' organization, and defiance of the laws or rebellion against the authority of the United States. The jurists took the ground, emphatically, that while the right of labor to organize could not be successfully attacked, and that while it was the imperishable right of a free man to work or quit work as he saw fit, and that while moreover he was entitled to all the fruits of the strategy of work or of cessation from work, yet that, at the same time, trades organizations are subject to the same laws as other associations, that their leaders are also subject to the same laws governing all other men and that no organization, nor leaders of such organizations, could with impunity violate the laws enacted for the government of interstate commerce or the protection of the mails. It was a memorable scene when, looking straight ahead, with finger uplifted and speaking in clear-cut tones, as though he would drive his words like a dagger of steel into the hearts of the jurymen, Judge Grosscup said that the present emergency was to vindicate law and that only, and that, if that law had been violated there should be quick, prompt and adequate indictment. When the jury turned towards its consulting chamber there was not a man within reach of the Judge's voice that had not already made up his mind that a return of indictments against the leaders of the union would be as quick and as prompt as those responsible for the putting into operation of the machinery of the Federal courts could possibly desire.

The Union's Answer.

Organized labor was prompt to strike back at the latest manifestation of Federal power and authority. Hardly had the word been flashed across the half a mile of intervening ground between the government building and labor headquarters that indictments had been returned and warrants for Debs and his associates placed in the hands of the officers of the law when the committee appointed by the trade and labor organizations of the city to urge upon the Pullman company the desirability of submitting the dispute with its ex-employees to arbitration, and which had been endowed with autocratic authority in the event of a refusal being returned, attached its signature to the order calling out every union man in the city from midnight. Almost before the ink was dry on this document, General Master Workman Sovereign of the Knights of Labor, placed the official seal of the order upon a manifesto addressed to members of the organization throughout the country, declaring that a crisis had been reached in the affairs of the nation that endangered the peace of the republic, that the flames of discord were being purposely fanned by the railroad corporations at the risk of the life of the government and appealing to the order and through it to the whole people to lay down the implements of toil for a short season and under the banner of peace and with patriotic impulse to create through peaceable assemblage a healthy public sentiment in favor of the amicable settlement of the issues involved. The manifesto was couched in somewhat qualified terms, for while in one portion it appealed to the order, as though its executive officer was at the moment of writing a little doubtful of his ground or the scope of his authority, it, later on, specially requested the membership not to return to its usual avocations until a settlement of the pending trouble had been made known through authentic sources. This order, or request, or whatever it might properly be designated, was wired at once to the officers of district assembly through out the country with instructions looking to its immediate transmission to the executive heads of each local assembly. The organization of the Knights and its means of communicating with the individual memberships are so perfect that it was the opinion at headquarters that every Knight of Labor in the land would be acquainted with the ultimatum by the midnight hours.

District assembly 24, representing every local assembly in Chicago and surrounding towns, was the first to respond to the executive appeal, and this evening by formal resolution it declared it to be the duty of all members within its jurisdiction to carry out the suggestions it contained, and at the same time declared that during the crisis it was the duty of all members of the order to refrain from congregating in crowds upon the street and to use every endeavor to maintain peace and order in the community.

Roseate Reports.

The reports issued during the day from the offices of the General Railway Managers association were of the usual roseate hue, although in nearly every case the statements made were fortified by facts and figures. Nearly every road reported an improvement in through passenger traffic and in a few cases a trifling movement toward raising the freight blockade. It was admitted that with a couple of exceptions the suburban service of all the roads is badly crippled, if not at a standstill. These reports would seem on their face to indicate that the situation so far as it concerned the railroads themselves, was gradually but surely righting itself of its own accord, but this inference was materially modified by the official statement made to the United Press today, that, while the general managers have a sufficient number of new men who resume operations in all departments they are nevertheless dependent upon the military to secure protection for what outgoing trains are being despatched and incoming ones received, and that, with the present rule of mob law, things would be worse than ever were the protection of the troops withdrawn. This significant admission was held at strikers' headquarters as practically a declaration that the military instead of the managers themselves, are running the business of the railroad corporations, a condition of affairs scarcely capable of prolonged continuance.

Soldiers are Prepared

No official proclamations were issued during the day from army headquarters in the Pullman building. At General Miles's offices to-night, the condition from the army standpoint was characterized as one of absolute security. In the opinion of the General and his cabinet, the force of regulars on the scene is sufficient to cope with trouble of any dimensions without taking into account the co-operation of the 5000 members of the militia and of the small army of United States deputy marshals and other police officers. In a nutshell, the Department of Missouri, while not looking for trouble, is amply prepared for it. All the troops are mobilized on the lake front within a stone's throw from army headquarters, and can be brought into action within 15 minutes. The military guards at the postoffice and sub-treasury as well as at the custom house were materially strengthened today, not as a matter of necessity, but simply as a wise precaution. A special force of 250 United States deputy marshals was also sworn in to-night to guard the northern, eastern and southern approaches to the postoffice building, in which the vaults of the sub-treasury are located. The military are encamped on the grass plot on the west side of the structure. The authorities have not the slightest idea that the strikers contemplate a raid upon the vaults, no anarchistic threats of this nature having been made, but they are fearful of the congregation of a mob of unemployed, hoodlums, and of the thousands of the tough element of equally tough levees, less than a couple of stones throw distance and which might make trouble about the building before an adequate force for its dispersion could be got together.

Criticises Pullman

The absolute and unqualified refusal of George M. Pullman to submit to a committee, to be composed in part of judges of the Circuit Courts, the question whether or not there was anything in the dispute with his ex-employees that was worthy of being submitted to arbitration, has caused the intense feeling to be manifested toward the magnate to spread to tens of thousands of people that hitherto have either kept in the middle of the line or have been outspoken in their advocacy of Pullman's position.

Newspapers also that have been singled out for the denunciation of the strikers for their editorial attitude in the support of the Pullman interest, are changing ground and criticising the head of the corporation in no weak language. One of the number says this evening that Pullman's day will come that his so-called town as it is claimed to be, is a crime against the commonwealth and an insult to humanity and that when the end comes the people of Illinois will address their attention to George M. Pullman, and it will be the duty of the Governor and legislature of Illinois, Mayor and city council of Chicago and Attorney General of the State to strike a blow that has been delayed too long. A morning paper which has been conspicuously bitter against the strikers, takes the ground editorially that in refusing to respond otherwise than in a decided negative to all appeals toward arbitration, Pullman is in the wrong and invites the public to believe so and that even the terrible sins of the labor leaders against innocent people will not absolve him from the responsibility that rests upon every citizen and it is more weighty upon those who occupy high positions in the world than upon the poor and lowly.

The report was current to-night that the directors of the Pullman Palace Car company, including Marshall Field, John W. Doane, Norman Williams and O. S. A. Sprague, of this city, with Henry C. Hobart of New York, and Henry R. Reed of Boston, are on the brink of revolt over the dictatorial policy of the president, and that many of the largest among the 3000 stockholders are feeling the same way. A very close friend of Mr. Pullman is quoted as saying that his present holdings in the company aggregate less than half a million of dollars, out of a total capital stock of $36,000,000, or, at present Wall street valuation, of $53,000,000. The annual meeting of the stockholders is but three weeks off, and it is said that a number of large and small holders have combined and are in communication with the great body of their associates for the purpose of bringing about a change in the head of the corporation solely in order to protect the future of this great property interest.

ENDED IN COLORADO.

Freight and Passenger Traffic Resumed on the Rio Grande.

Denver, July 10.—The railway strike in Colorado is practically ended. The committee that went to Salida, representing the orders of the locomotive engineers, firemen and conductors, succeeded in inducing the strikers there to resume work this morning, and freight as well as passenger trains are once more moving on every division of the Rio Grande road. President Jeffery in speaking of this today said: "It is the first time in the history of great railroad strikes where a committee of employees have taken it upon themselves to go over a system and exhort their co-employees to return to work."

A few more riotous strikers were arrested at Trinidad to-day.

At Albuquerque the Santa Fe moved five passenger trains to-day but cattle shipments are still suffering.

A good supply of coke and coal is coming into Denver and the smelters will not be compelled to shut down.

Meat Markets Join the Boycott.

Topeka, July 10.—Agents of the large Kansas City packing houses to-day received orders to deliver no meat to small dealers except for cash and as a result several of them were compelled to close their doors and many will suspend tomorrow. The small markets are located in the railroad district and rely for their patronage almost entirely upon the strikers and employes of the machine shops of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe who were locked out by the closing of the shops. The Santa Fe is behind in the payment of wages and the strike, cutting off the company's revenue, has still further delayed payments, as the receivers have no other resources than the daily receipts with which to pay operating expenses. The position taken by the packers will work great hardship.

MIDLAND ON WHEELS.

The Old Terminal Station Being Transported to the New Town of Gillette.

Cripple Creek, July 10.—An exciting scene was enacted at the old junction of the Midland Terminal railroad and the Kuykendall stage line Sunday, in which the life of a town was at stake. Ever since the Fourth the extension of the Midland Terminal has been open for traffic to Gillette, a new station near the old deputy camp in the vicinity of the Summit mine in Beaver park.

Of course with the road open the principal offices of the railroad as well as Manager Newell's headquarters would be removed to Gillette. On Sunday, just why that day was selected is not known, unless it is because traffic is light and no injunction could be secured, a gang of railroad men appeared at Midland and began to remove the "Y," upon which the engines are turned. This meant death for Midland, as it was evident that all the railroad men would make headquarters at Gillette in the future.

Midland has all along depended upon the terminus of the railroad and stage line for existence. When the stage ceased to go farther than Gillette it was a hard blow. Like Divide, when the Terminal was built to Midland the town became dead. Still they expected to have the railroad men even if the passengers did go on through.

So imagine their surprise when the men began to tear out that "Y." Some of the citizens it is said, went up the hills and tried to run a bluff by firing their Winchesters over the heads of the railroad men at work. It did not work, as the railroad men had gotten used to Winchesters during the deputy encampment at Divide, and it did not scare them to gaze down such a harmless weapon as a Winchester.

The terminal "Y" was removed and as a result most of the citizens decided to follow. The work of destruction is going on rapidly and ere a week it is stated that Gillette will have most of the movable portion of Midland which is being torn down and transported in wagons. It is said that about all that will be left will be such buildings as are owned by non-residents and the real estate which is now on a toboggan and declining rapidly.

The railroad company is now having the depot torn down and before the end of the week it will again be in place at Gillette. Most of the boarding houses, saloons and residences are sharing the same fate. The residents of Midland will all move to Gillette, a place that of necessity must always be a good trading point. The mains of the water company that supplies this city with aqua pura pass through it and have already been tapped for local use. Here the Terminal company is building its roundhouse and before long will put in machine shops.

The biggest crowd ever seen in the Cripple Creek district enjoyed the celebration of the Fourth of July, 20,000 people participating. Over two tons of dynamite were used. The T. A. Whiting company won the hose races. An immense numebr were fed at the barbecue.

ANARCHIST PEFFER.

The Populist Senator Defends Lawlessness and Mobs.

HE IS ANSWERED BY DAVIS.

A Ringing Defense of Law and Liberty—The House Bill for the Admission of Utah Passed by the Senate.

Washington, July 10.—The Senate spent three hours to-day in debate upon the resolution offered Monday by the Populist Senator from Kansas, Mr. Peffer, looking to government control of interstate railroads, the regulation of their freight and passenger rates, the fixing of the wages of railroad employes, the acquisition and operation either by the Federal government or by the State governments of all the coal beds of the country; and to many other ideas of the Populist party. As was to be expected, the great railroad strike at Chicago was the chief topic in the debate. In his speech Mr. Peffer said the resolution which he had offered was made up of four or five distinct parts—all relating to one fundamental error which the country had fallen into and through which a few men here and a few men there, had usurped governmental functions. And so his resolution began with the proposition that all public functions ought to be exercised by public officers.

Mr. Peffer went on to speak of the several attempts made before the present great strike to have an arbitration with the Pullman company and said when they failed the strike came—a general dropping of tools, a caving of employment and a letting the railroads go ahead without their employes if they could. The object was, he said, simply to have the Pullman cars dropped. The men of the American Railway Union would not handle them and in modern parlance a boycott was declared. It was not his purpose, he said, to argue whether that act was right or wrong. That was not the point now. The situation confronted the Senate, and it was its duty to deal with it. The railroad companies stood by the Pullman company, let the result be what they might.

"Are you not quite aware," Mr. Hawley, (Rep.) of Connecticut asked, "that the railroad companies have contracts with the Pullman company by which they are bound to use the Pullman cars?"

"These men," was Mr. Peffer's answer, "have nothing to do with those contracts. The use of Pullman cars in interstate commerce is a mere matter of personal convenience, and it is a strange thing to see a Senator bringing in those contracts in connection with the great question that confronts us, more especially as a Senator who has been champion of American labor. From such friends may God save us."

"I do not wonder," he continued, "sometimes that there is a growing feeling against the political condition of things in Washington. I do not wonder my friends write to me expressing the hope that the Senate shall be abolished. I wrote to one of them the other day saying that I would vote for its abolition, and I would go farther, and vote for the abolition of the House of Representatives. I would favor the government to be confined to one man (not more than one) from each State. At any rate, one man can do no worse than a few hundred men have done." Then Mr. Peffer went on to speak of the grand spectacle that would be presented when all workmen of the country stopped work; when all the life of the communities would be at an absolute and perfect standstill—like the silence of a Sunday morning; when nobody would be at work: when everything would be paralyzed and inert. And that was, he said, what this thing meant to the American people. The time had come for employers to learn how to handle the situation, by fair treatment of their men and if they could not do that, it was time for the people, in their sovereign capacity, to interfere and say that the thing had gone far enough—to say: "Thus far and no farther."

Then Mr. Peffer referred to some sermons of Washington clergymen in criticising the Populists and their doctrine—describing Populism as simply an incipient, ignorant and unorganized socialism, which arrayed the poor against the rich and the improvident against the provident and whose legitimate fruitage was mob violence. He was asked to name the clergyman whose sermon he specially criticised, and he gave the name of the Rev. Dr. Hamlin. The Populist, Mr. Peffer declared, was the antipode of anarchy, but the church was "in the dark valley of the shadow of death, grovelling for light;" and the men who were outside of it—as he was to-day—were asked that it be restored to that sort of Christianity which "The Master" taught. He denounced teaching the use of arms in the colleges, public schools and even, he said, in the Sunday schools; and he exclaimed passionately, "It is time that this militarism should cease." In conclusion he said that he would not ask action on his resolution, but he besought Senators to pay some attention to it, and to treat it in that conservative, statesmanlike way that would throw out to the people some intimation that the Senate would not turn its back upon them.

Then Mr. Davis (Rep.) of Minnesota rose and declared in a manner which betrayed intense indignation, that he had heard with amazement and pain much of Mr. Peffer's remarks. He had supposed that by common consent it appeared to be the better course not to inflame the situation by speeches on either side, because even the most moderate language, at such a time, might be construed into intemperance. And he went on: "At a time when, in the second city of the United States and in the fourth or fifth city of the civilized world, order is suspended, law is powerless, violence is supreme, life is in danger and property is in the very spasms of destruction, I am amazed to hear the trumpet of sedition blow in this chamber, to marshal the hosts of misrule to further devastation."

It was not an issue, he continued, between the Pullman company and its employees; it had got beyond that. It had got beyond the strike of the American Railway union. The boycott had taken the liberties of the American people by the throat. From that it had gone to riot, and from riot to an insurrection which confronted the country, and to-day, with all the dormant and latent powers of revolution threatening the country, the Senator from Kansas was advising the dismemberment of the government and abolition of the legislative and executive departments. He (Mr. Davis) spoke on this occasion with great reluctancy. He would not say a single word to inflame the situation. But something had been said by the Senator from Kansas which demanded a reply; and that reply, to be efficacious, had to be immediate. He would speak in regard to the men who immediately engaged in the existing difficulties with the utmost moderation and kindness. They were misled and misguided men. But they were not the entire people. The Senator from Kansas had professed to speak for the people of the country, but those for whom he had spoken were the mob that had obtained control of a great strategic point.

Here Mr. Peffer interrupted and said that he protested against being misrepresented.

"I decline to yield," said Mr. Davis angrily. "The Senator speaks in behalf of a mob."

"He does nothing of the kind," Mr. Peffer broke in, "and the Senator from Minnesota knows it."

"A mob," Mr. Davis continued, "of misguided men which has seized by force a strategic point in the city of Chicago, paralyzed the means of intercourse and stopped the supply of food over several States of the Northwest. The Senator from Kansas speaks of the rights of labor (and in the abstract, I am with him). No one denied that there are, before the American people, to be settled through legislation, vast questions as to the rights of labor and capital.

"The Senator from Kansas has no word of reproof, not a single word of reproach, for the bloodshed that has been going on in Chicago for the last 10 days, or for the millions of property that has been destroyed. The red light of arson against the sky over that city has awakened in him no pang, and elicited from him no word of disapprobation. He insists that we must go back to the causes of the strike; to the dispute between Pullman and his men, and must arbitrate that; while everybody knows that we have got far beyond that transaction."

"The Senator from Kansas," said Mr. Davis, "proposes to disturb the government itself and expresses the opinion that now is the time to annihilate the legislative and executive functions of the government and change its principle into that of a "Committee of Public Safety," like that which existed during the "Reign of Terror" in the days of the first French revolution. The railroad employees of the country number five or six hundred thousand men, indispensable, useful, valuable citizens in ordinary times when not misled, but compared to the great mass of the American people, how few they are in numbers. Why will they not learn, and why will not their self-appointed leaders teach them the doctrine of a community of interest and of interdependence of all upon the whole? Does anybody suppose that by burning cars, destroying property, disturbing security, weakening credit, the employment of poor men is to be increased hereafter? Why, they are destroying the very thing from which they derive their nourishment, the very thing which they have helped to build, and they are doing it at the command of self-appointed dictators, who have put themselves at the head of their organizations. And people prate about liberty. The only liberty worth having in this country is the equal liberty of all men alike, liberty in its philosophical and commonsense definition—the right of the individual to exercise the freest action, up to and not beyond that point where he infringes on the exercise of the like right of other men."

In the last two hours of the session the postoffice bill and the House bill for the admission of Utah as a State were passed.

House.

According to the arrangement made by him with the Committee on Rules, Mr. McRae, chairman of the Committee on Public Lands, to-day called up the bill reported from his committee to amend the railroad land grant forfeiture law of Sept. 29, 1890, by inserting a substitute for section 1, greatly extending the scope of its operations. By the provisions of the new act about 54,000,000 acres of land would be forfeited and restored to the public domain. The bill was discussed by Messrs. McRae, Boatner (Dem.) of Louisiana, and Cobb (Dem.) of Alabama, who favored its passage, and by Mr. Lacey (Rep.) of Iowa. Gear (Rep.) of Iowa, Wilson (Rep.) of Washington and Hermann (Rep.) of Oregon, who opposed it. The bill was not disposed of.

In the consideration morning hour, bills were passed to repeal the act exempting public lands in Alabama from the operation of the law of 1883 relating to mineral lands and authorizing the appointment of a commission to allot land in severalty to the Uncompahgre Indians on their reservation in Utah, the residue of the lands to be opened to settlement and to negotiate with the Uintah Indians for the cession to the United States of the lands in their reservation not needed for allotment in severalty.

Bills were also passed restoring to the State of Michigan two flags carried by the Twenty-second Michigan Infantry volunteers, now held in the War Department with other captured flags; directing the transfer by the Secretary of War to the city of Marshalltown, Ia., of four obsolete gun carriages in the Rock Island, Ills., arsenal; for the relief of Martin Parks, formerly first lieutenant company B, Eleventh West Virginia volunteers; appropriating $1,800,000 to pay A. E. Redstone of Tulare county, Cala., for the lands and improvements taken for the Sequoia National park, and appropriating $600 to pay Mathew N. Priest, company G, Thirteenth Ohio volunteers, for services as engineer of the steamers Moderator and Silver Wave, in running the batteries at Vicksburg and Grand Gulf, Miss., for which he was detailed by General Grant.

The contested election case of Thrasher vs. Enloe, from the Eighth Tennessee district, was decided in favor of the latter without a division upon the unanimous report of the Committee on Elections, that he was entitled to his seat.

The House at 5:20 adjourned till to-morrow.

Attempted Train Wrecking

Deming, N. M., July 10.—An attempt was made last night to wreck a special train carrying troops from Fort Bayard to Raton and Trinidad, in the Deming yards. Four switches which had been thrown open were discovered just in time. The train passed the spot at a high speed. The A. R. U. members are indignant and now offer to guard the railroad property at their own expense.

A Bridge Burned

Trinidad, Colo., July 10.—A bridge 140 feet long and 86 feet high was burned on the Aguilar branch of the Gulf road today by striking coal miners. A week ago some of the strikers resumed work. Those still out swear they will use every method possible to prevent shipment of the coal mined. Deputy United States marshals have been sent to the scene.

WAITE MAKES A PLAY

He Goes to Desperate Straights to Win the Victor Election.

WAITE DEMANDS THE RELEASE

Of Two of Sheriff Bowers's Prisoners Who Were Arrested on Warrants—The Sheriff Complies With the Demand.

Special to The Gazette.

Cripple Creek, July 10.—To-day Governor Waite's fine Italian hand was visible in the Victor town election, and to such desperate straights were the Populist leaders driven that they called upon the Governor to resort to a direct interference with the peace officer of El Paso county and demand the release of two prisoners arrested by Sheriff Bowers and about to be conveyed to the county jail. The act has resulted in a loud denunciation of the Governor and his lieutenants, and more so when it became known that his excellency communicated through the State militia.

Yesterday morning Sheriff Bowers and two or three deputies went over to Victor to serve some warrants which the sheriff had for some violators of the law, and to see that no trouble took place during the progress of the election. The men arrested on warrants were Wm. McCloskey, and a man by the name of O'Brien. No sooner than had the sheriff made the arrests than was Governor Waite notified of the affair and urged to interfere. This the governor did, and at once notified the commanding officer to demand their release. The sheriff complied under protest that he was merely doing his duty under the laws of the State. He was further notified by his Excellency not to arrest any more violators of law on charges dating during the late unpleasantness until those under bond and in jail in Colorado Springs had been given a trial.

The action of the governor is considered by many to be a mere political trick to aid in the Populist success in the Victor municipal election.

Mining Notes.

The Port and Mining company comes to the front with another genuine surprise. To-day at a meeting held in this city it was decided to declare a 3 per cent. dividend on the entire capital stock of $3,000,000, amounting to $[illegible], which will be distributed among the stockholders of that company.

News of another big strike on Squaw mountain is at hand. This time the rich ore comes from the Little Pittsburgh claim directly south from the Santa Rita, and owned by Wm. O'Donnell and others. Where opened the vein is fully 5 feet wide with a paystreak of 12 inches in which [illegible] quantities of free gold can be seen. The strike was only made yesterday and its values cannot be determined. It is estimated very high as it contains so much free stuff that is visible.

J. C. Dickey and associates, the [illegible] the Calumet properties, are making a [illegible] quantity of rich float on the Morning Star, a claim adjoining the Buena Vista on the north. Late last night they opened up a fine looking vein which they believe to be the source of the rich float.

Later developments [illegible] emphasize the importance of the strike on the Beacon, on Beacon hill. Sufficient ore is in sight and justifies the prediction that this will in the near future become one of the big shippers.

COURT AND CAMP.

Retention of the State Troops at Cripple Creek.

The Denver News had an article yesterday morning to the effect that the reason for the Governor countermanding his order for the troops leaving Cripple Creek is because he has information that Sheriff Bowers has an army of 400 deputies to take into Cripple Creek the minute the troops leave. The absurdity of such a thing is so apparent to people in this county that it needs no denial. It was announced that the information came from John Calderwood and Frank Wolfe. If Calderwood is in Denver the sheriff would like to know it as he has a warrant for him. The sheriff went to Cripple Creek with a deputy or two yesterday to make some arrests but who the men wanted are and what the crimes, could not be learned at the courthouse. The grand jury has been at work for some time but has not yet reported to the court. Whether the warrants are the result of the work of the jury could not be learned. Governor Waite had some slurring remarks about the courts of this county according to the Denver papers yesterday morning. They only caused a smile among the people of this county who read them. The attorneys for the miners have publicly and privately expressed the greatest confidence in the judge of this district and that he would defend their clients in every right, while the people of the district love and venerate him as much as they despise the old dotard who vilifies him.

General Brooks, commander of the State militia, came down yesterday to give testimony before the grand jury. He was in the jury room some time. He was also on the streets but a Gazette representative was unable to find him to inquire as to the real reason for the retention of the troops at camp. It was said the General was not quite sure what his treatment would be in this place before coming but he found quite as warm a welcome as any other citizen. Those who met him during the late unpleasantness at camp have only words of kindness regarding him personally.

Reardon Defeated

Special to The Gazette.

Victor, July 10.—The first municipal election held in this city occurred to-day and resulted in the defeat of General Frank Reardon by 12 plurality. His chief opponent was Bruce Berger, who was a mayoralty candidate on the Populist ticket. James Doyle was also running, although he withdrew last night from the race, and polled some 50 votes. The vote stood, Reardon 188, and Berger 200. The entire Populist city ticket is elected. It is claimed by General Reardon's friends and supporters that enough illegal votes were cast by non-residents who were with the successful candidate, to have changed the result. It is probable that a contest will be made.

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The Chicago Stock Yards the Scene of the Trouble.

THE MOB FIRED UPON.

At Least Twenty-five of the Striking Marauders Wounded

IN THE HAND-TO-HAND CONFLICT.

The Trouble at the Stock Yards Renewed—The Mob Jeers the Militia—A Storm of Bolts and Other Missiles is Followed by the Militia Firing Upon the Rioters, Fatally Shooting a Score and Wounding Twenty-five Others—A Riot at the Northwestern Yards—A Woman Bystander Shot and Instantly Killed by the Police—The Mob Dispersed—The Strikers Again Apply the Torch—The Town of Pullman Closely Guarded To-day Decides the Question of a General Strike—Vice-President Wickes to Confer with Strikers To-day—All Quiet at 2 o'clock this Morning.

Chicago, July 8.—2 a. m.—Reports from the points in the southern part of the city where rioting has been going on during the past 48 hours, indicate that everything is quiet. Upwards of 40 alarms were turned in to-day and to-night in the stock yards district, most of them for small blazes. To-night there is a noticeable decrease in the incendiarism in that district.

MORE TROOPS FOR CHICAGO.

Secretary of War Lamont Concentrating His Forces There.

Washington, July 8.—At 12:40 Secretary Lamont gave out the following to the United Press:

Orders have been issued to-night for the concentration of additional troops at Fort Sheridan near Chicago for use at that point or any other place in its vicinity where their use may be required to enforce observance of the orders of Federal courts and the observance of the laws of the United States. Three battalions of artillery and four troops of cavalry will go from Fort Riley and the Ninth regiment of infantry from Sackett's Harbor, New York.

MOB FIRED UPON.

The Militia Give Them a Volley with Telling Results.

Chicago, Union Stock Yards, July 7.—A dozen persons were seriously, if not fatally, injured in a riot that occurred at Forty-ninth and Loomis streets shortly before 1 o'clock this afternoon. Following is a partial list of the injured: Thomas Jackson, 6201 Laflin street; Henry Williams, 1831 Thirty-first street; Antonio Jewski, 6511 Carpenter street; George Friler, 4810 Loomis street; an unknown woman, standing in front of 4852 Loomis street; unknown man, shot in liver; unknown boy shot in leg.

Mrs. Mary Singer, 20 years old, 4718 Troop street; John Robinson, aged 17; George Brockman, 4810 Loomis street; John Schultz, 4841 Cook street; Lieutenant H. C. Reed, 7308 Stewart avenue. Mrs. Singer was seated in a saloon with a four months old babe on her lap when a bullet crashed through the doors of the saloon and buried itself in her leg. The wound is not fatal. John Robinson was standing behind a shed two blocks distant from the troops when a bullet struck him on the left arm, inflicting a painful wound. Lieutenant Reed of company C, Second regiment, was injured in the head by a brick.

Stories of narrow escapes from death are heard on all sides. One bullet went clear through the frame dwelling house at 4850 Loomis street and entered the kitchen of the adjoining house and lodged in the wall within an inch of the head of a Mrs. Mary Harrigan.

At midnight it was reported that Thos. Williams and William Jackson, two of the injured, could not live until morning.

A wrecking train, guarded by United States troops, was standing on the Grand Trunk tracks at Loomis street clearing the obstructions from the rails that had been placed there by the mob last night, when a mob of nearly 2000 men and boys surrounded the cars and commenced to throw stones at the troops. The captain in command, after telling the crowd that if they did not disperse he would fire upon them, ordered a volley to be fired with the above result. The volley was answered by several shots from the mob and the troops sent another shower of lead into the crowd which scattered them in all directions. The troops pursued the rioters, giving several a taste of their bayonets. Lieutenant Kelly of company F of the State militia, who was on duty three blocks west, succeeded in arresting three of the rioters.

At 7 o'clock company F was patrolling the tracks and scattering the mob that continued to congregate along the side tracks. The people in the vicinity are greatly excited and when the news first reached the stock yards district threats were heard on all sides of vengeance.

Twenty-five cars loaded with coal and meat were brought into the city to-day over the Pittsburg and Fort Wayne railroad. The engine and the roofs of the cars were manned by United States troops.

The progress of the train, which was the first moved by the Fort Wayne, in nearly a week, was slow and difficult. Mobs were assembled at every crossing, and when these crossings were reached the train stopped, the troops tumbled down to the ground and with their bayonets forced the people to get off the track. The mobs were surly but made no resistance.

BYSTANDERS SHOT.

Riot in the Northern Yards Last Night—A Woman Killed.

Chicago, July 7.—Police officers guarding the C. & N. W. freight yards at Sixteenth street and Ashland avenue, adjoining the Burlington tracks, engaged in a hand-to-hand conflict with rioters at 8 o'clock this evening. A few minutes before this the crowd set fire to the freight cars standing in the yards. The police officers attempted to drive them away by shooting over their heads. A young lady named Miss Martha Sach was standing on the roof of a house near by, watching the conflict, when she was shot and instantly killed by a bullet from the revolver of a policeman.

This fact becoming known to the mob seemed to frenzy it and the crowd made a dash for the little band of policemen. In the melee an officer, whose name could not be learned, was seriously hurt by a flying rock and was taken away in the patrol wagon. A little boy, whose name could not be learned, was shot during the riot.

Lieutenant Collins, in charge of the police, hastily telephoned to the Maxwell Street station for help. A patrol wagon was hurriedly loaded with officers and dashed away to the riot. Police officers were also sent from other stations to the scene of the riot. By 8:30 the police had cleared the streets.

AT THE STOCK YARDS.

Fire Destroys the Big Hay and Feed Barns.

Union Stock Yards, Ills., July 7.—The fire bugs continued their destructive work in this district until long after midnight. At 9 o'clock they fired an empty box car on the Grand Trunk tracks at Loomis street, close to the spot where a car was destroyed an hour previous. Cars were alighted in a dozen different places and the firemen are completely exhausted from responding to the alarms that have been sent in at the rate of five or six an hour. Since 7 o'clock to-night no less than 28 alarms had been received in the stock yards district.

Although the packing houses are surrounded by pickets of State troops, fire bugs got into the big yards shortly before 10 o'clock to-night and set fire to the big hay and feed barn of Nelson Morris & Co., a 2-11 alarm of fire being sent out and the firemen had a hard struggle in subduing the flames. There was no wind blowing at the time, otherwise nothing could have prevented the destruction of the immense packing houses which stood close to the fire. The loss will amount to $5,000.

A GENERAL STRIKE.

Upon the Conference To-day Depends the Question—Ordering All Out.

Chicago, July 7.—All of the national labor leaders did not arrive here to-day as expected. McBride, of the coal miners, and Mahan, of the machinists, were, at last accounts, laid out at Crown Point, Ind. W. B. Prescott, of the Typographical union, is in the city and held short conferences with leading union men to-day. He will attend a meeting of the Chicago union to-morrow when a definite plan of action will be decided upon and a committee will be appointed to attend the joint meeting at Ulrich's hall to-morrow night when it is expected that all labor organizations will be pledged to support the strikers to the end. So far as the Typographical union is concerned, it has been generally agreed among the active members that in case the success of the strikers can be assured by such action every union printer in the United States will be called out.

Upon the action of the meeting at Ulrich's hall to-morrow night, depends the question of ordering out every laboring man in the United States.

PULLMAN WELL GUARDED.

The Model Village Surrounded by Pickets To Frustrate a Plot.

Kensington, Ills., July 7.—Pullman has been an armed camp all day and to-night the guard from Grand Crossing to One Hundred and Tenth street has been increased and the Second battalion of the First regiment is in a position to repel rioters at any and all points along the two miles of Illinois Central tracks. No demonstration has occurred during the day and the strikers and rioters seem to have vanished into thin air. A few knots of them strolled through the Pullman grounds and a group of strikers gathered on the front street in this city opposite the depot but no demonstration of any kind has taken place during daylight, not even when Deputy Marshal Stonehouse arrested the two rioters this morning. The deputies believe that Frank Drier is the man who cut the engine loose yesterday morning from the milk train and Bob Gordon of Kensington was one of the rioters who set fire to freight cars in this vicinity. The militia in the vicinity have done guard service and Colonel Turner, who commands the First regiment, which is practically protecting this district south of Grand Crossing, is in constant telegraphic communication with each post on the line as well as General Wheeler's headquarters in the city. The signal corps is stationed at three intermediate points and the hospital corps as well as the regimental headquarters are located at Burnside where 200 men guard the 127 engines and the Illinois Central shops. Pickets patrol the tracks north and south and a whole company of the Second battalion guard the Pullman water works and the big pumping engine, which are considered vital points. The entire Second battalion can be concentrated at any point inside the town of Pullman within 20 minutes' notice and the Gatling section of the First regiment can be almost instantly transported from Burnside by means of the special train which is constantly patrolling the immediate stretch of tracks. Three hundred cars that were standing on a siding a half mile north of Pullman were backed into the city under a guard, thus outwitting a crowd of rioters congregated in a grove a half mile away. As the news of trouble in the city reached this city this evening the crowds commenced to grow and growl. It is known that there is some sort of a plot against Pullman but what shape it will take no one knows. With darkness special police guard every 20 feet around Pullman.

THE SANTA FE O. K.

The Blockades Have Been Broken and Traffic Put in Motion

Topeka, Kan., July 7.—The situation on the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe in Kansas is greatly improved to-day and more trains are being moved than at any time since the strike began. The blockade has been broken at Argentine, Emporia and Dodge City and most of the delayed traffic was put in motion.

General Manager Frey issued an order to all superintendents and the master mechanics instructing them to impress upon all concerned the fact that none of the strikers will be permitted to return to work under any circumstances and that all who take the places of strikers will be given permanent positions in which they will be protected as long as they do their work satisfactorily.

GUARDING THE JAIL.

In Anticipation of an Attempt to Release the Trinidad Prisoners.

Denver, July 7.—Meetings were held today by the different lodges of railway employees to discuss the railway situation and the result in every case was a decision to continue at work. Some lodges decided to order all members now out on strike as A. R. U. to either surrender their rights as A. R. U. members or leave the other brotherhoods to which they belong.

The Rio Grande men at Salida have reported for duty and Pueblo employees will probably do likewise.

Each of the Trinidad prisoners will have a separate trial which will require a great deal of time.

At Trinidad several engineers were arrested who refused to take out trains. The first mail in eight days left Santa Fe this morning. Two troops of the Second cavalry are en route from Fort Wingate to Raton.

In his speech at a mass meeting to-night Governor Waite violently assailed the United States court, the marshal and his deputies.

One hundred armed men are at the county jail to-night in anticipation of a possible attempt to release the Trinidad prisoners held there awaiting trial.

OPPOSED TO THE STRIKE.

The O. R. C. and Other Western Divisions Will Not Go Out.

Denver, July 7.—J. N. Corbin, who returned to-night from the federation meeting in Cheyenne, stated that over nine-tenths of the Knights of Labor of the West are not in favor of sustaining the American Railway union strike. He said: "The constitution of our order does not provide that the grand master can order a strike. We have instructions from Mr. Sovereign that if in our judgment a strike is just and we want to strike he will order it. This district does not have a grievance and I think few local assemblies want to go out."

Grand Chief Powell of the O. R. T. this evening telegraphed to Denver approving the course of the Rio Grande operators in deciding to abide by their contract. Members who ignored their respective orders to join the A. R. U. will receive no assistance now when they seek to return to work. This sentiment applies to every railroad union excepting the new hybrid A. R. U. Sentiment against Debs is now running very strong among railroad employees.

The Denver lodge of O. R. C. will publish strong resolutions stating that they will abide by their contracts, will support all members who observe the laws of the order and will ignore those members who joined the A. R. U. in the present strike. Howard, who is Debs's assistant, is called a professional agitator who once tried to destroy the O. R. C. by organizing a rival order which failed to last long.

Strikers Bound Over.

Detroit, Mich., July 7.—The conference between the Michigan Central officials and employees ended in a disagreement, all the yard employees going out again this afternoon. What trains are being moved are being switched by the station master and office employees.

Four strikers, F. R. Burdens, Alexander McBride, Mack Resner and Edward Hunter, charged with rioting and interfering with an United States mail train on the Wabash railroad, were given a hearing in the United States court to-day. The examination went over until Monday. Bail was fixed at $2,500 in the case of Burdens and $500 in each of the other cases.

Will Extend to Baltimore.

Baltimore, July 7.—The strike will be extended into eastern territory to-morrow and embrace the entire railroad systems of the Baltimore and Ohio and Pennsylvania Railroad companies if President Debs's orders are respected. Telegrams were received from him to-night requesting labor leaders to order out every railroad and other employee within reach of the organization's influence. That the outlook is believed to be serious is evinced by the anxiety of the Baltimore and Ohio officials who were in their offices at midnight.

Still More Men Strike.

Kansas City, Mo., July 7.—At noon today switchmen and wipers of the Chicago Milwaukee and St. Paul, employed in the yard at Sheffield, went out on a strike. They have been members of the A. R. U. since yesterday and their quitting work to-day was entirely due to sympathy.

The radical action of the Rock Island railway yesterday in ordering its ticket offices closed and suspending all employees of the various departments has caused much comment.

Mob Looting Stores.

Spring Valley, Ills., July 7.—A mob of 2000 striking miners looted two stores here to-day and by threats obtained a large quantity of merchandise from a dozen other stores. It has been impossible to receive assistance from the sheriff or Governor Altgeld, and the town to-night is at the mercy of a non-English speaking mob. The damage of to-day is placed at $22,000. The citizens have to-night sent their wives and children out of town and the utmost concern is felt.

Pullman in New York.

Utica, N. Y., July 7.—George M. Pullman reached here from New York at 3:10 p. m. to-day, on his way to his cottage on the St. Lawrence river. He would say nothing about the strike.

THREE MEN INJURED.

Fire Destroys an Illinois Street Edifice—Loss $100,000; Insured.

Chicago, July 7.—Fire practically destroyed the four-story brick building at 179-183 Illinois street this afternoon and the contents, which were mostly billiard tables and stock of the Garden City Billiard Co., which occupied the three upper floors. Fire Marshal John Campion while breaking windows on the third story, where the fire broke out, from an explosion of varnish, was severely cut in the wrist. Nicholas Tracy, a fire insurance patrolman, also had his wrist cut by window glass, M. Calm & Bro., chemicals, and the Servline Manufacturing company and William Sullivan, steam and hot water heating, who occupied the ground floors, were burned and flooded. The total loss is estimated at $100,000; well insured.

ANOTHER BIG FIRE.

A Million Dollars Worth of Property Burned on Prairie Avenue.

Chicago, July 8.—1:15 a. m.—A fire that broke out shortly before 1 o'clock this morning in the boot and shoe store at 517 Thirty-ninth street, near Indiana avenue, has already destroyed a dozen frame buildings, some of them stores, and is not under control. A strong breeze is blowing from the west, carrying the flames toward Prairie avenue, and it is almost certain that the fire will burn through to this street. Most of the buildings burned were dwellings and little if anything was saved from them, the families barely escaping in their night clothes.

The fire was under control at 2 a. m. Loss, $100,000; partially insured.

Will Meet the Strikers.

Chicago, July 7.—Vice-President Wickes of the Pullman company will meet a committee representing the Pullman strikers by appointment to-morrow at noon in his office at the Pullman building to discuss the differences between the company and the strikers independently of the A. R. U. Although that organization had a hand in the arranging of the conference to-day it was first brought about by E. F. Lawrence, vice-president of the First National bank, through the medium of T. W. Harper.

THEY TALK SENSE.

Grand Master Wilkinson of the Brotherhood of Trainmen Says

[illegible] TRIUMPH FOR ANARCHY

Grand Chief Clark Says the Order of Railway Conductors Will Not Strike—Chicago Able to Take Care of Herself

Chicago, July 7.—Mayor Hopkins to-day received a letter from Chief of Police Seavey, president of the International Association of Chiefs of Police, offering to send 1000 trained and experienced policemen to Chicago from different points in the West, if Chicago desired their services and would pay them. The offer will not be accepted as all the men necessary can be found in Chicago.

Mayor Hopkins said that while he was very grateful for the offer, he thought the city of Chicago could take care of itself now.

The Chicago Huzzars and the Chicago City troop, both of them military organizations, have offered their services to aid in restoring order. The Huzzars are able to put in the field at an hour's notice 60 mounted men. The sheriff accepted the offer of the organization and the Huzzars were assembled at Tattersall's to-night at 7:30 o'clock and sworn in as special deputies. Captain E. L. Brand is commander of the Huzzars. They are armed with .45 caliber Colts revolvers.

The City troop, Captain Funkhouse commanding, tendered their services to Brigadier General Wheeler, commanding the National Guard of the State of Illinois. They can put 40 mounted men thoroughly equipped and well drilled into the field at an hour's notice.

Monadnock Building Guarded.

The officers of the Monadnock building to-day had 25 deputy marshals sworn in to protect the building and the men were placed on duty. It was feared that the fact that the Federal court occupied a portion of the big building might make it an object of attack in case of riot down town.

At 4 o'clock some workmen who were loading a car in the Santa Fe yards at Fourteenth street, found the body of a man whom the police think was murdered. The body was noticed lying under a platform. It was covered with blood and over the left eye was a peculiar gash. The man was apparently about 35 years old and in one of his pockets was a book in which was written: "F. W. Painter. If hurt notify Eady, Harrisburg, Pa." The body was removed to the county morgue.

Bishop Samuel Fallows and the Rev. P. S. Henson, who headed the movement of ministers for a mass meeting at Battery D to-morrow to consider means for the settlement of the strike, announce that in consideration of the continued threatening aspect of affairs, it has been judged wisest not to hold the proposed mass meeting, but in lieu thereof to secure the appointment of a committee of 100 representative citizens who will take charge of the negotiations looking to arbitration.

O. R. C. Will Not Strike.

Grand Chief Clark of the Order of Railway Conductors was in the city to-day. When seen at the Sherman house Mr. Clark said that his order would not identify itself with the strikes. He said: "When the strike began I was requested by Mr. Debs to join in it. I said that our order had laws which prevented any participation in sympathetic strikes and that I had no personal desire to join in movements of the kind. The companies with which we have agreements have lived up to their contracts and we have no desire to break them. There are cases where individual members of our order have joined in the strike. We cannot help that. A conductor who does not want to work can quit after giving the company notice. If, however, he goes to the extent of attempting to get other conductors to go with him he will be disciplined and in such cases that usually means expulsion."

Success a Triumph of Anarchy.

"The triumph of this railroad strike would be the triumph of anarchy," said Grand Master Wilkinson of the Brotherhood of Trainmen to-day. "The time has arrived when things must be called by their right names, without any foolish delicacy. It is a foregone conclusion, though, that the movement must fail. That is my conviction. Any other termination would be a concession that the government cannot control the nation, and that the lawless element can have the upper hand."

"The termination of this strike," continued Mr. Wilkinson, "will demonstrate the fallacy and inefficiency of sympathetic strikes. They are wrong, misconceived and cannot win. Our union has ordered no strike and the member who joins the sympathy demonstration violates his oath. His action is but that of an individual. If I were the owner of a railroad and an engineer should refuse to work with a non-union fireman put on in the place of such an individual I would not let such an engineer even walk on my road. Should an engineer refuse to work with a non-union fireman when the firemen have been ordered out by their union for a grievance, that is another entirely different matter.

"Instead of being a struggle for the supremacy of organized labor, this strike is a terrible blow at workmen's unions. Unions have made some of the men in this movement and before I would aim the dastardly blow they are delivering at the life of the unions, I would be hung on a rack and torn limb from limb."

OVER $2,000,000 LOSS.

What the Last Ten Days of Strike Has Cost Chicago.

Chicago, July 7.—Competent authority estimates the property loss in this city alone, by fire and waste during the last 10 days, at $2,000,000—a loss traceable directly to the strike. But that vast sum is insignificant in comparison to the loss due to a sacrifice of wages and paralysis of business. The railroad tie-up has thrown not less than 200,000 railroad employees out of work, and now it is announced, as the result of a careful canvass, that industrial establishments in Chicago and its environs, employing 100,000 men, will shut down if the strike is not settled. Other manufacturing communities throughout the West are doing the same thing and it is not an exaggeration to state that the ranks of idlers in the West will be increased one million men by reason of the strike.

The Western country is, therefore, losing $2,000,000 a day in wages, estimated the pay of the men at the low average of $2 per day. On the basis of the estimate of men out of work in Chicago now by reason of the strike, the working men are contributing $300,000 a day in lost wages and $300,000 more in drafts upon their resources for the cost of living, or a daily total of $600,000.

According to an afternoon paper, the plot to blow up the town of Pullman which was said to have been frustrated by the arrival at that time last night by the Third battalion, First regiment, I. N. G., was hatched yesterday at a meeting of the Carriage Trimmers' union at Zepf's hall, 61 West Lake street, which became famous as the headquarters of the anarchists. According to this story incendiary speeches were made and resolutions adopted denouncing a number of capitalists of this city and threatening their lives and property.

CRIPPLE CREEK.

Latest News from El Paso's Great Gold Camp.

Special to The Gazette.

Cripple Creek, July 7.—This morning an 80-foot addition to the Brodie Gold Reduction company's works at Mound City will be commenced. The old cyanide mill is now ready for business under its new name, and it is classed as one of the most complete mills in the country.

Mining men are talking excitedly of a great showing in the north drift of the old Sweet mine. Very rich ore was encountered some days ago that set people talking but it was confined to a narrow vein, not over four inches wide. Following on this vein north it has opened out until now there is five feet of ore in the face of the drift. The character of this ore must be seen to be appreciated. The country rock is granite and the vein matter appears to be an altered rock. Throughout the mass of the vein filling are countless streaks of sylvanite and green and black tellurium. A large number of specimens have been shown during the past day or two in which there were layers and bunches of tellurium fully one-quarter of an inch thick. Numbers of these specimens weighing half a pound assayed over a quarter of a million dollars per ton. The greater portion of the value was found in the narrow seams of quartz and in the fractures of the rock but the entire mass appears to contain good pay value. No shipments have as yet been made but several tons of high grade ore have been accumulated and at the present time the high grade is rolling out at a rate that threatens to make all connected therewith gold barons in a short time.

Superintendent Bainbridge of the Elkton holds the championship for rapid work. Two weeks ago he commenced sinking a shaft on his property which in size is 6 1-2x14 feet. At the end of a fortnight he had it down an even 105 feet and almost simultaneously the drift from the old shaft 140 feet away broke into the new hole. The new shaft is to be the main working shaft of the Elkton and when the timbers are in will be 4 feet 8 inches by 10 feet in the clear. Over it one of the most complete plants in the district is to be placed. The machinery is now on the cars at Denver.

In the shaft a cage is to be placed. It will have the distinction of being the only one in El Paso county. The Elkton is looking better than ever before. Last month only about 130 tons of ore were shipped, but it averaged close to fifteen ounces of gold to the ton. When the plant is completed the tonnage of the mine will be more than doubled.

The Katherine is coming to the front again with a rush. The rich ore encountered near the surface pinched out and for a long Kingsbury Bros. hammered away in barren ground. At the 100 foot level a drift was started north on the vein and, and now has three feet of ore which shows free gold in quantities almost as great as in the pocket at the surface. Stopes have been started and the ore is being mined as rapidly as twenty men can break it. Two carloads are now on the dump and will be sent out in a day or two. Great inconvenience is suffered by reason of the bad ventilation in the mine and the management has found it expedient to drift south so as to connect with the Elkton workings. This will not be completed for a couple of weeks. When good ventilation can be procured the Katherine will become a phenomenal producer.

The Victor now employs forty-eight men and is shipping regularly. Three car loads will go out to-morrow.

The Keystone company is making a record in the matter of development worthy of emulation. It was organized less than three months ago yet in that time it has done as much if not more actual feet of development work than any company in the district. On a claim called the "Pride of the Hills" situated about 800 feet south of the Pike's Peak a shaft seventy feet deep has been sunk from the bottom of which sixty-five feet of drift work has been driven. This work has been on a small vein averaging about ten inches in width. The ore is not high grade but assays from $20 to $60 per ton.

New York, July 7.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says to-day:

The interruption of business by the railroad strikes has been such that the usual signs, whether bright or gloomy, have little value. Stocks are notably unaffected and close with a decline of only 14 cents per share, because it is commonly believed that the struggle cannot last and will be followed by quick recovery of any loss. Railroad earnings show a decrease of 21.3 per cent. for June against 20 for May, the main trunk lines at the East, the West and especially at the South averaging less and the other roads more but these returns refer to receipts prior to the strike.

The government has closed its fiscal year with a decrease of $88,910,292 in revenue and has now to make numerous payments which have been deferred while from other causes its reserve would naturally be reduced in July. The demand for commercial loans is still very light excepting upon paper not of the best quality.

The failures in the second quarter of 1894 were 2734 against 3190 last year and the amount of liabilities in commercial failures only was $37,595,973, against $63,082,179 in the first quarter of the year and $121,541,239 including all reported in the second quarter of last year. There is a heavy decrease in manufacturing liabilities, there was also a great decrease in banking failures and in railroad receiverships. Failures during the week have been 181 in the United States against 334 last year, and 21 in Canada against 23 last year, with no important disaster as yet since the new half year began.

FLORENCE REDUCTION WORKS.

Work Upon the Plant to Treat Cripple Creek Ores.

Florence, Colo., July 5.—The United company continues to push work on its large plant in course of erection on the top of the bluff north of town. Six cars of machinery are now here awaiting the completion of a spur to the works by the Florence and Cripple Creek Railroad company, which will be consummated in a day or two. The Florence and Cripple is bringing in from the Cripple Creek mines a great deal of high grade ore, which goes to the Denver and Pueblo smelters for treatment, the low grade mineral being held in reserve for the United States Economic Reduction Works and other similar plants to be erected at this point, when ore shipments will be much heavier.

President J. B. MacFatrich and W. A. Koneman, general manager, are both here from Chicago, personally superintending the work of construction. These works will treat refractory ores by three different processes—chlorination, amalgamation and roasting. General Manager Koneman, an eminent German scientist, who has made a life study of modes of treating refractory ores, has demonstrated to the satisfaction of his company and some of the largest mine-owners of the Cripple Creek district that his processes save the largest possible percentage of gold.

A UNANIMOUS VOTE.

The House Decides that it Will Not Concur

IN SENATE TARIFF AMENDMENTS

To the Wilson Bill and Votes in Favor of a Conference—Ex-Speaker Reed Will be One of the Conference Committee.

Washington, July 7.—The tariff bill is at last in the hands of the conferees, the House having voted to-day to non-concur in the Senate amendments and agreed to the conference asked by the Senate. This decision was reached without any waste of time. Immediately after the reading of the journal Mr. Wilson (Dem.) of West Virginia, chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means, reported the tariff bill, with a recommendation that the House now non-concur in the Senate amendments and agree to a conference. Then Mr. Catchings (Dem.) of Mississippi reported a resolution from the Committee on Rules, discharging the committee of the whole from further consideration of the bill and providing for taking a vote on the motion to non-concur at the end of two hours' general debate. The resolution was agreed to, after brief debate by Messrs. Reed and Burrows (Rep.) and Mr. Catchings, in which the two former twitted the Democrats upon their imitation of the methods of the Fifty-first Congress in dealing with the McKinley bill, so often and so vigorously denounced in the recent past. Less than an hour of two hours given for debate were occupied, Mr. Wilson being the only speaker on the Democratic side. For the Republicans, Messrs. Reed, Payne (New York) and Dalzell, members of the Ways and Means committee, and Messrs. Quigg (New York) and Cannon (Ills.) spoke. There was not a dissenting vote on the motion to non-concur. Speaker Crisp appointed the following conferees on the part of the House: Messrs. Wilson of West Virginia, McMillin of Tennesee, Turner of Georgia, and Montgomery of Kentucky, Democrats, and Messrs. Reed of Maine, Burrows of Michigan and Payne of New York, Republicans.

Mr. McCreary (Dem.) of Kentucky then announced the death of his colleague, Mr. Lisle, and the House at 1:55 adjourned until Monday.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

Another Man Loses His Life in a Cripple Creek Mine

Special to The Gazette.

Cripple Creek, July 7.—A fatal accident occurred at the Black Diamond mine about 5 o'clock this afternoon. Eugene Dougherty was down in the bottom of the shaft and had lighted the fuses to the three shots that were to be fired. He jumped into the bucket and was being pulled up when, it is supposed, he struck his shoulder against the side of the shaft and fell to the bottom, killing him instantly. Mr. Dougherty was 25 years old and lived formerly at Omaha, but for the last 10 years he has been cooking in railroad camps. He was not very well versed in the art of mining. He is a member of the Knights Templar lodge of this city and is quite well known here.

THE CŒUR D'ALENE.

It Breaks Forth with All its Pent Up Fury.

Spokane, Wash., July 7.—All the pent up fury of the Cœur d'Alene has broken forth again. To-night Wardner is in a state of terror and helplessness and the hills surrounding the town are filled with armed rioters. Before morning the town may be a heap of ruins. At 2:30 this morning with a tremendous roar the power house of the Bunker Hill and Sullivan mines was blown into the air by a heavy charge of dynamite. The roar was answered by a chorus of wild yells and pistol shots from the mountain side. The village people, heavily armed, waited for an attack, but it did not come. At daybreak dozens of men were seen moving about the hillside above the mine. Soon huge stones came rolling down the steep grade, slag, boulders, logs and whole trees followed bounding down the long incline and crashing into the mine buildings. All this continued during the day. To-night the the citizens are patrolling the town fearing an attack. The sheriff seems powerless. Governor McConnell has been urged to call out the militia and the State troops are expected to arrive to-morrow. It is believed other mines will be attacked before morning.

Strike Comments.

Not one man in a thousand, not even if he stands at the elbow of Debs himself, the chief, can now fail to understand the nature of the railway strike. The Pullman question is not in it. It is an effort to test the power the trade union which various railway men have been endeavoring to establish for years past, a combination of employees of all grades and classes, called the American Railway union, which, with a man named Debs as president, has struck at the national transportation business in order to take the measure of its own power, and for nothing else.—(New York Sun.

One of the great moral principles of this country is that there shall be no such thing as class legislation; and under that principle the law is iniquitous that gives rights and privileges to organized labor that are denied to unorganized labor. If men by uniting can in peaceful and lawful way better their conditions and prospects as individuals it is eminently wise and proper that they should unite for that purpose. But when they organize with the expectation to minimize the privileges and invade the rights of others that organization is per se iniquitous and ipso facto lawless. In the settlement of this strike organized labor should be made to realize that it and its officers are absolutely subject to the laws, county and State, as well as national.—(Inter Ocean.

Governor Altgeld of Illinois is a good deal of an anarchist, and his complaint to the President against the use of Federal soldiers in suppressing the riots in Chicago was prompted less by an appreciation of the rights of the States than a desire to express his sympathy with the disorderly element of his State. The employment of Federal troops to prevent interference with the movements of trains engaged in interstate commerce is entirely in keeping with both the letter and the spirit of the Constitution. The Federal government is bound to transfer the mails, to guard interstate commerce from unlawful obstruction, and to aid the United States courts in the enforcement of their processes. Whenever, in order to accomplish this, it becomes necessary to employ the military power, the use of Federal soldiers is entirely constitutional and fully within the prerogatives of the President.—(Republican.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

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By MARGARET LEE.

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It is with great gallantry as well as with great ability that Margaret Lee has ventured to combat in the ranks on what must be taken nowadays as the unpopular side and has indicated her belief in a certain old fashioned doctrine that the path of suffering may not be the path of duty only, but likewise the path of glory and of triumph for our race.—W. E. Gladstone in Nineteenth Century.

Mr. Howe regarded her slight figure and white, eager face.

"We can't take a third person into our confidence. You must not mention me to Messenger. See what mercy the bank will show. Now, here is money."

"Oh, indeed it is not right."

"Let me know best. You and Mrs. Barclay cannot dispose of your trinkets for a song. That only complicates things more. This is a loan. I can settle with Barclay hereafter. Now you will get the children away and keep a good heart until I see you again."

Mr. Howe pressed her hand, gave her a bright look and hurried out of the room.

Miss Barclay sat down quite overpowered by the increasing strangeness of her position. She gazed about the room, recognizing the familiar objects. She was not suffering in a vivid dream; she was struggling with realities. Who could Mr. Howe be? A business acquaintance. Well, perhaps men learned to feel for one another through such an intimacy. Certainly her brother's social friends now held themselves aloof. Of those whom he had visited and entertained, not one had even inquired for the family.

The children's voices roused their aunt to the necessity of prompt measures. There were some purchases to be made and much packing to be done, and when Mrs. Barclay was told of the country project she begged to be taken along, even if she had to be carried from her bed to the carriage.

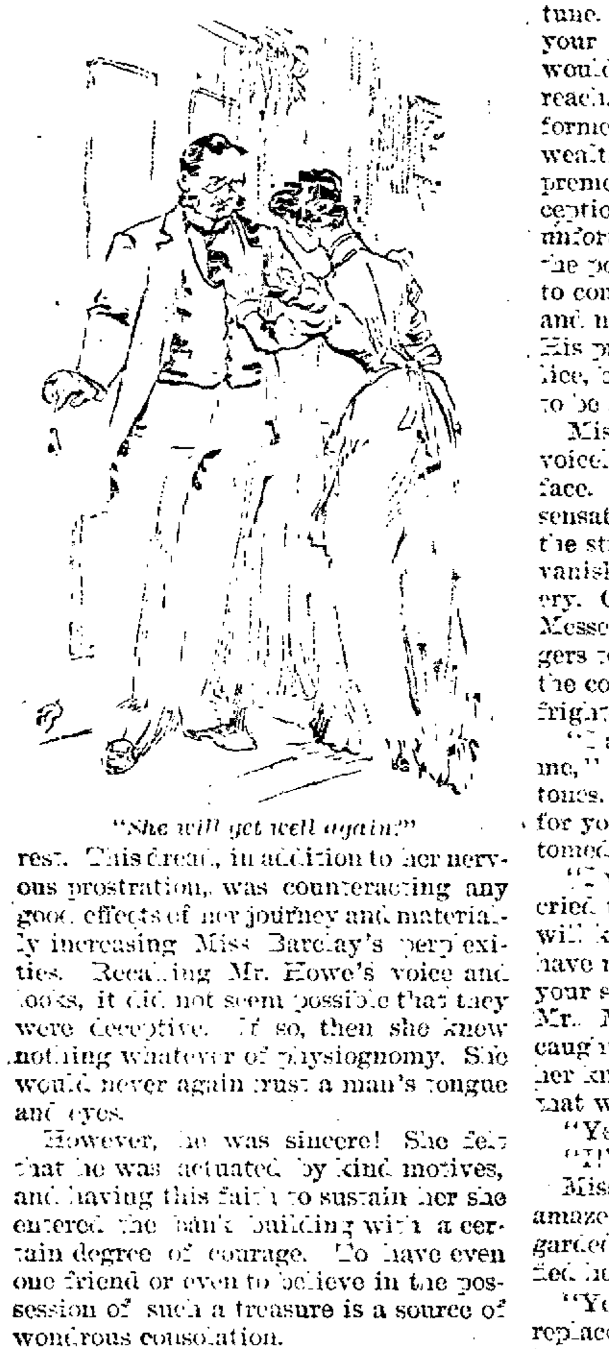
Her physician agreed to her wish; the change would be beneficial. Open air was a possibility in the seclusion of her country home. Appetite would follow exercise. His features brightened. Miss Barclay caught the enthusiasm of hope.

"She will get well again?"

"My dear girl, it will greatly add to the chances of her recovery," was the guarded reply.

Within two days the family had reached their country house, and on the following Friday Miss Barclay returned to the city ready to keep the Saturday appointment.

Occupation and motion had aided her. She dressed to go to the bank, feeling that if permitted she could find language to express her thoughts. No message had reached her from Mr. Howe, and she was balancing her confidence in his honesty of purpose against certain misgivings which were worrying Mrs. Barclay. That lady was suddenly oppressed with the suspicion that Mr. Howe was a private detective, and that she and her children were assisting on a plan which would result in her husband's arrest. This dread, in addition to her nervous prostration, was counteracting any good effects of her journey and materially increasing Miss Barclay's perplexities. Recalling Mr. Howe's voice and looks, it did not seem possible that they were deceptive. If so, then she knew nothing whatever of physiognomy. She would never again trust a man's tongue and eyes.



"She will get well again?"

However, he was sincere! She felt that he was actuated by kind motives, and having this faith to sustain her she entered the bank building with a certain degree of courage. To have even one friend or even to believe in the possession of such a treasure is a source of wondrous consolation.

It did not occur to Miss Barclay to stop at any grating for information, and in her abstraction she did not notice that she passed unobserved to the president's room. She had lost sight of the fact that the day was Saturday and the hour afternoon.

Mr. Messenger was seated at his table, apparently very busy. He acknowledged her entrance with a nod and proceeded with his writing. This reception was dispiriting. The matter that was vital to her was nothing to this man but a routine business appointment, to be coolly considered in its turn. Miss Barclay found herself watching him. His gray suit was immaculate; a single diamond glistened beneath his delicate tie. Presently he folded his letter, addressed and stamped it, dropped it into a basket near the table and then turned slowly, fixing his gaze on Miss Barclay's face.

"I don't think I can offer you any encouragement in regard to what we were discussing." He spoke with some hesitation and much emphasis. "The bank officers are very much incensed. Barclay had been in their employment for over 20 years. They trusted him and gave him what they considered an ample salary. I think they have the sympathy of the community in their determination to bring him to justice."

Miss Barclay spoke with an effort. She seemed to be pursuing her fleeting courage: "If they had been more careful years ago, they might have discovered that he was living beyond his means. We did not inherit money; his wife had none. Surely in all this time they could have learned that he was yielding to temptation."

"I know that argument. What are we to do? We must trust somebody. So you would place the responsibility on the bank and urge that the temptation made the thief?"

"It made the opportunity. I suppose he began by taking small sums."

"Yes, and speculating with them, intending to replace what he borrowed, as he expressed it. There are men who take pride in being trustworthy. We supposed him to be one of them. If opportunity made the thief, we would have no honest men or women. The world moves on trust. I fear, Miss Barclay, that nothing of much weight can be urged in your brother's defense."

"You might then have mercy. Give him at least his freedom. Let him go where he is unknown and try to support his family."

"You are importunate. I did mention letting the thing go."

"And did no one feel sorry for us? I think I should have sympathy for a man's family under similar circumstances. It would not hurt you and them to be merciful. Good people should be the most charitable."

"We all can theorize as to what we should do under certain conditions. I can understand that you are accustomed to an expensive style of living. I believe you wear diamonds." Miss Barclay's glance fell beneath Mr. Messenger's keen survey of her face and figure. Then she felt her cheeks growing warm. Had Mr. Howe betrayed her? Was Mrs. Barclay correct in her surmise? "Luxuries are very acceptable to your sex, I will admit, and you are all quite willing to enjoy them, no matter how they are obtained. You ask no questions. Vanity and ambition are the ruling passions. When the bubble bursts, you want sympathy for yourself, mercy for the chief offender. Why? You do not deserve it. Your brother was not ill treated. Why did he not come forward like a man and say that he could not live on his salary. We thought it an ample one, but as he was a useful man to us no doubt such a demand would have been honored.

"A straightforward course is always the wisest. But that would have led to a discussion. We might have questioned his need of luxuries. It was easier to obtain them by fraudulent methods. An explanation might also have drawn attention to his habits, and he certainly could not have justified his personal expenses. Had he denied himself and tried to secure a future provision for his family even by wild speculations, I think we could make greater allowance for him. You must admit that his selfish indulgence swallowed up his salary and an amount of money which used to be regarded as an independent, ample fortune. Lack of principle is the secret of your brother's fall. An honest man would starve with millions within his reach. I can assure you that Barclay formed a scheme for enjoying stolen wealth, which shows not only perfect premeditation, but rare skill in its conception and execution. I think we were unfortunate when we left so much in the power of such a man. You will have to consider his lapse in its true aspect and nerve yourself to the coming events. His present refuge is known to the police, but there are some legal formalities to be settled before he can be arrested."

Miss Barclay sat immovable, pale and voiceless, watching Mr. Messenger's face. Undefined horror and a sickening sensation of weakness chained her to the strong office seat. Hope and courage vanished; she was conscious only of misery. Gradually she became aware of Mr. Messenger's voice and his long, thin fingers touching her arm. She shrank from the contact and caught her breath as if frightened.

"I am not so unkind as you think me," he was speaking in low, earnest tones. "I can realize how terrible this is for you, brought up in affluence, accustomed to luxuries."

"I wasn't thinking of myself," she cried piteously. "I cannot bear it! This will kill his wife. Oh, for God's sake, have mercy upon us! Think if he were your son, your brother, your relative." Mr. Messenger shook his head. She caught his hand and suddenly sank on her knees. "There must be something that will soften your heart."

"Yes, there is. You can do it."

"I!"

Miss Barclay stood up and gazed in amazement at Mr. Messenger, who regarded her with an expression that baffled her.

"Yes, you. Listen. I am rich. I can replace every cent of this money. I can influence the directors to hush up this matter, now and forever. I can assist your brother to make a living here or abroad, as he may prefer. I can do all—all that you desire. You have your brother's fate in your hands. Can you not follow my thoughts? You are beautiful. I love you. I will take care of you, devote my whole life to you. You shall enjoy everything that love and money can procure. Say that you will be mine, and at once your wishes shall be carried out."

"Do you mean that you will marry me? I was sure that you were married."

Mr. Messenger's face was inscrutable. A bright color tinged his thin cheeks. He spoke with some hesitation:

"You were quite correct. I have a wife and children. What of it? They will know nothing of you. I will provide against exposure. You seem incredulous, shocked. There is nothing unusual in what I am proposing. You shall have your own house where you please, in town or country. I will settle money upon you, so that in case of my death you will be in a position to marry. Men lead double lives for your sake. I will do it. Is it so much to ask in return for all that I can do for you? You are young, beautiful, accustomed to ease and luxury. I will protect you from toil and poverty, save your family from disgrace. I can even make it appear that your brother was not intentionally dishonest. Think of what I say. Go away and consider it. Give yourself to me, and I am at your mercy. I will do all you wish. Do not reject my offer. Leave me now and weigh it well when you are alone and when you are contemplating the results of your brother's arrest. You think me cruel. I want to be kind."

"Kind! Can disgrace cure disgrace?"

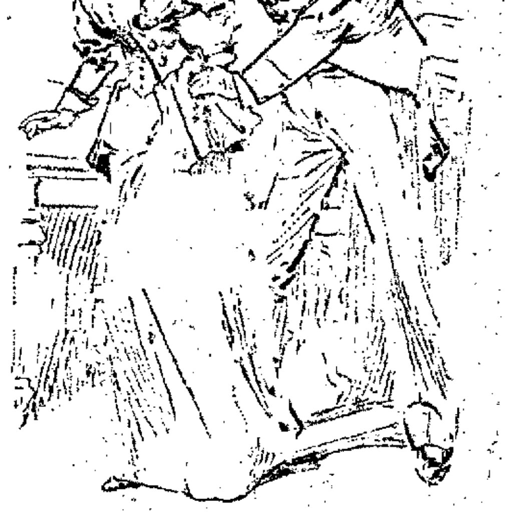
"Pshaw! Put disgrace out of your mind. Shield your brother. No one will advertise your doings. The thing will die out like much greater scandals in a few days. Life is rapid. Crime follows crime so closely that there is no time even to draw a moral. As a rule, people attend to their own business."

"And I am so obscure, so insignificant that my dishonor would make no difference?"

"I thought you were willing to make sacrifices. Why did you come here to tempt me with your beauty? Have I misunderstood you?"

"I thought you were a good man."

"I thought so too. You see how a man may be tempted. As you have just told me, the opportunity is the weak point. You see how one wrong, one crime encompasses another until we become involved in a web of evil. I offer you this way out of your trouble, knowing precisely the possible results. I am not deceiving myself or you. You have inspired me with a passion, consciously or unconsciously, I care not. I am willing to risk the consequences and save your brother from punishment for your sweet sake. Take your own time to answer me. Love can wait. You will not betray me. There is everything to gain in granting my prayer. But I cannot postpone matters for very long. Say 'Yes' now, and a telegram will stop all further efforts against your brother's freedom."



"Say 'Yes' now."

He put his hand on hers. His eyes were bright with passion.

Horror stricken, Miss Barclay shrank from him and reached the door, escape her only thought. Mechanically she left the bank and found herself going toward the ferry slip. Once on the boat, her mind began the argument which Mr. Messenger had suggested. For her the world had suddenly changed. What had she done, what had she said, what had she even thought that could induce this man to speak thus to her? Her cheeks burned, her heart throbbed at the recollection of his words. Was she awake and sane, or had trouble turned her brain? Perhaps he was trying her, curious to discover the depth of a sister's love. But, no; when she recalled his voice, the expression of his face and his manner, she realized that he was wholly in earnest. It was all terrible, a waking agony that had to be endured, and endured in secrecy and silence. Who but she could understand the situation or appreciate its complications? Fortunately it would soon be dusk. When she reached home, she could avoid observation and ward off questions until she had time to reconsider calmly all that had happened to her during the short stay in the city.

She found a seat in the train, and turning her face to the window appeared to be absorbed in the well known scenery. But her secret was eating her vitality. She could not get away from it. Several of her acquaintances, observing the misery in her face, refrained from greeting her. There is a marked family resemblance in our country villages and their scattered residences, large and small. When the train stopped at the gayly painted little station, Miss Barclay hurriedly left it, passed through the waiting room and took the path leading to the main street, on which her brother's house was situated. She knew every step of the way, and having only her sun umbrella to carry she walked rapidly, indifferent to the dusk and the solitude. She was realizing bitterly that trifles would never again ruffle her. Existence was now but the endurance of never ending grief and terror. How to act so as to do right—this was the problem. The burden felt too great to bear. As she struggled with herself, putting her womanhood in the balance with her pride of family honor and her brother's rescue from legal punishment, she became aware of a man's steps behind her, and she turned instinctively to see how near the stranger was to her.

He was tall and broad shouldered and wore a large, slouched hat, and even as she looked he spoke:

"Belle, don't you know me?"

In a moment she was clinging to him, with kisses and tears of joy.

"Oh, Jasper. You!"

"How is Mollie?"

"Very ill. But you are here."

"For a few hours only. Oh, my girl!"

His sobs shook his strong frame.

Miss Barclay gazed at him and then looked about them without letting go of him.

"Come, some one may see you," she gasped.

"In a minute. Give me time. Messenger was all kindness. He sent me Mollie's letter and hinted that if I came here he would not let me be arrested. So until tomorrow night I can stay with Mollie."

"Oh, how good of him!"

"Yes. I did not expect consideration from him. Now, if you will go ahead, just prepare Mollie. Get the children out of the way. I'll see them tomorrow."

Miss Barclay hastened to the house, bewildered by her brother's words. She could not grasp the explanation of his appearance. Gradually it dawned upon her that Howe was acting under Mr. Messenger's directions. What would Jasper think if he knew the price demanded for all this seeming kindness?

The children were on the porch watching for her figure in the gloom, and a shout of welcome brought her to the contemplation of her present duties. They had waited for her and supper was ready. She kissed them and took them to the dining room, and having seated them at the table ran up to Mrs. Barclay's room. The poor woman was lying as she had been ever since her husband's flight, her eyes wide with expectation of some new horror. Her voice was only audible.

"Belle, how long you have been away? Did you see Mr. Messenger?"

"Oh, yes." After a pause, "He is really trying to help us." Miss Barclay was lighting a candle concealed under a pink glass lily.

"Well, dear?"

"Mollie, there will be plenty of time to talk about him next week. Some one is coming to see you—Mr. Messenger managed it for your sake—Jasper."

"Jasper!"

Mrs. Barclay sat up, with a quick cry of joy. The next moment her husband was holding her. In the dim light his sister was shocked at his appearance. She joined the children and tried to eat, tried to think, but in vain. Visions danced before her eyes. Her brother, pale, haggard, a fugitive, his wife clinging to him with unchanged love. Mr. Messenger's figure bending toward her, the office for background. Again Mr. Howe confronted her, proffering friendship.

Fortunately the children demanded attention. She entertained them until bedtime, and finally saw them all sleeping, rosy cheeked and smiling.

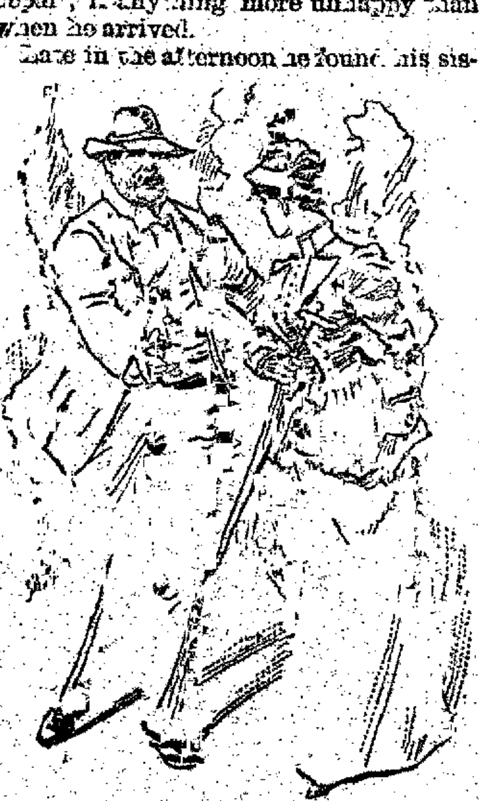
Occasionally she could hear the murmur of voices from her brother's rooms, and at 10 o'clock she carried in milk and crackers for Mrs. Barclay. Her brother sat by the bed, and husband and wife were crying.

"Try and sleep, Belle. I'll look after Mollie through the night."

Sleep! Miss Barclay had forgotten how it felt to sleep dreamlessly and awaken thoroughly refreshed. She went to her own room. The youngest child, a fair boy of 3, was slumbering in his crib. She bent over him and touched with her lips his little rings of golden hair that lay damp on his pretty head. The child appealed strongly to her heart. Suppose her brother could go among strangers and bring up his children among new scenes. Six people might be saved from misery by the sacrifice of one, and the sacrifice could remain a secret. She knelt by the crib and instantly rose to her feet. She could not pray while contemplating this step. Should she take it, prayer for her would be ended forever. To know herself to be an outcast among men was a condition to be dispassionately considered, but to be by her own act shut out from God—that it was impossible to conceive. Of what use was she in the world? She was dependent, ignorant and it would seem very friendless, since the people in whose love she had trusted had failed her. Perhaps this sacrifice was a duty. Her conscience would not support the mental effort. Thus the struggle continued—affection, pride and intellect arrayed against conscience. At dawn she still debated the question, and then she fell asleep, only to awaken and reconsider it.

That Sunday was one that could never be forgotten. It was made up of miserable scenes between parents and children, husband and wife, brother and sister. No ray of hope, no prospect of change, no consolation, brightened it for a moment. At dusk the fugitive would depart, if anything more unhappy than when he arrived.

Late in the afternoon he found his sister alone in a small library that opened from the parlor. She had gone there to avoid him, dreading an explanation of his visit.



"Belle, don't you know me?"

"Are you reading, Belle?" he asked with hesitation.

"No. I was only thinking."

"Mollie tells me that you have seen Mr. Messenger about me, Belle. What do you suppose will be the end of all this? He seems inclined to mercy. What do you think?"

"More than I can put into words." She stretched out her hands, and her brother held them and gazed down at her troubled face. "Jasper, can any one else do anything for you?"

He shook his head.

"Even Messenger's consideration is a mystery to me. I don't know that my coming has done Mollie any good. To part again, knowing what is coming, is going to kill her. If I had the courage, I'd blow out my brains. It would settle all accounts. I suppose I'll come to it sooner or later. I cannot live thus, beggar and outcast, listening with dread for the steps of my pursuers."

"You could be arrested here?"

"Oh, yes."

"Jasper, is this a trick to bring you here?"

"No. Messenger is square. He will keep his promise. Besides there is no need of artifice. I cannot escape. If Mollie had only reproached me. You will not do it either. I think insanity would be a blessing."

"Jasper, Jasper! You must try to listen calmly to me. Suppose I should do something very wrong to save you?"

"You, Belle? What evil could you commit that would help me? My misery is turning your brain."

"No. My mind is very clear. You say Mr. Messenger is honest. I mean as regards promises. He has made me an offer. He cannot marry me, but he will replace this money, put an end to these legal proceedings and assist you in some strange place if—if"——

Her flushed face sank against his shoulder.

"My girl, you must be going mad. Messenger would never dare make you such a proposal."

"He did, yesterday, in his office. I am not crazy. It is all—all real."

"My God!"

Mr. Barclay looked at her downcast eyes. He sat silent, shivering, cowering. What were his thoughts? His sister waited in vain to hear them. She threw her arms around his neck and pressed her lips to his cheek, murmuring:

"Jasper, speak to me. I can hardly endure this suffering."

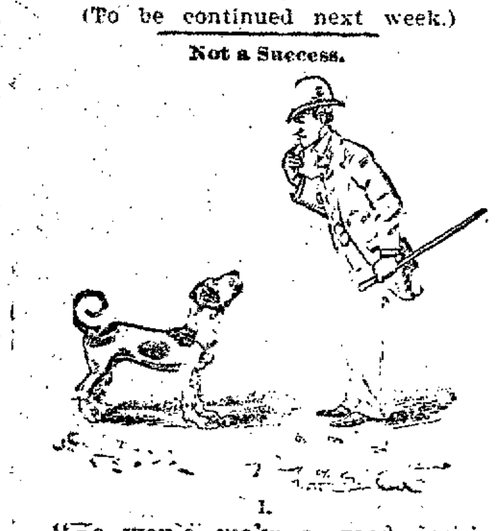
"Why did you tell me this?" he muttered hoarsely. "Think, think what a temptation!"

"I know it, but you—you will help me to resist it, Jasper. Say—say that I must."

A deep groan escaped his lips. After a moment he rose, put her from him and suddenly left the room.

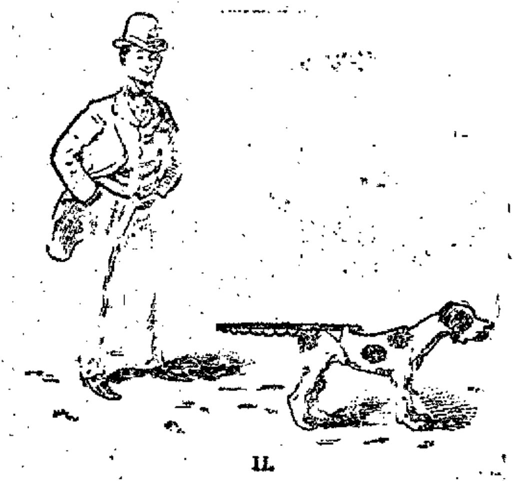
(To be continued next week.)

Not a Success.



I.

"He would make a good looking pointer if his tail was only straight."



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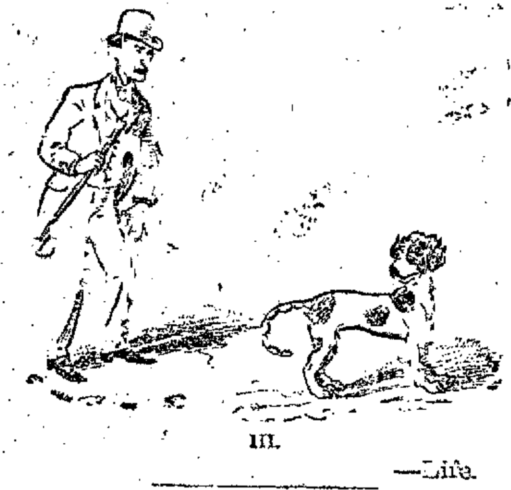

III.

—Life.

An Infallible Indication.

There was an intense silence around Mrs. Hashem's table while the chicken was being served. It was broken by the girl with fluffy white hair, who whispered to the one with dark glasses:

"Billy Bliven has paid his board bill at last."

"How do you know?"

"He got a piece of white meat instead of the wing and neck, as usual."—Washington Star.

An Eccentric Measure.

Mrs. Hale (just married)—Maria, we will have eels as a second course for dinner.

Maria—How much ought I to get, ma'am?

Mrs. Hale—I think 12 yards will be sufficient.—Vogue.

GREENROOM GOSSIP.

Jimmy Kitts died recently in Melbourne. He will be remembered as a member of the original San Francisco minstrels.

"Erling the Bold," in which Edwin Sharples will be starred, is taken from the story of that name written by R. M. Ballantyne. It deals with the sea kings of ancient Norway in a romantic manner.

Mary C. Rowsell and H. A. Saintsbury have made a five act romantic drama called "The Friend of the People," from the novel of that title.

Sarah Bernhardt went to London earlier than she intended in order to see Duse on the stage. Time was when Sarah would not have taken this trouble. It is astonishing how praise of one woman will excite another woman's curiosity.

Beerbohm Tree will begin a 20 weeks' engagement in America at Abbey's theater, New York, on Jan. 28.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Impressions of a Visit to the Army of the Unemployed.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, July 2.—It was the hottest day of the season. The fervent rays of the sun beat upon the asphalt, and the air quivered with heat till all the houses on Pennsylvania avenue seemed shaking with delirium tremens. The city was as quiet as a Quaker village when a top buggy might have been seen slowly ascending the first hill on the Bladensburg pike. It contained no hero of G. P. R. James, as the style might seem to indicate. In it were this subscriber and an artist, in the utmost dishabille the law would allow, on our way to take a look at Coxey's camp before its promised speedy dissolution. The road presents many fine views, and in moderate weather the ride is a delightful one. First, to the right, is Graceland cemetery, and then, to the left, Mount Olivet, the largest Catholic cemetery here. On the wooded hill opposite to it the Coxeyites will celebrate Independence day if the officials do not forbid. A little farther on and to the left is the beautiful farm and country house which was long the home of Clark Mills, the artist. Not far beyond that, but a little off the road, is the famous dueling ground where so many great men have been shot at and not hurt and where occurred the shocking Graves-Cilley tragedy. At that point the country slopes rapidly to the north, and that part of the eastern branch of the Potomac which may be called a creek comes in from the west. Just north of it lies the truly quaint old southern hamlet of Bladensburg, and just south of it—pardon the egotism—is where my honored grandfather was to have "fit, bled and died," but with the rest of the militia he made good time to the rear and lived to tell me the story 45 years later.

Just across the Bladensburg bridge and to the left a dozen fearfully dilapidated tents held all that was left of Frye's "industrials," while south of the bridge a broad gravel way leads up to "Stegmaiers" as it is called, a wayside hotel, with lager beer hall attachment and a fine array of sheds and stables. From the back fence a flat gravelly tract stretches away to the creek, which is well lined with timber, and partly in the edge of the timber, but extending well out into the field in a rude square, was the ridiculous looking camp which has received so much more attention than it deserves. After two hours' inspection and a very free talk with the men I feel bound to say that they were superior to what I had imagined. The first thing to strike a stranger was the extremely composite character of the lot. They certainly did not number more than 200, and this number was slowly decreasing, but among them were some men of real ability in various lines a few remarkably well read and very many whose appearance indicated nothing worse than a sort of sheep faced innocence. About one in ten, I should say, was a regular tramp, perhaps one in five a mere boy. All the rest except the few intelligent ones named were men who seemed to carry an appearance of vague discontent and hopelessness. The general impression made upon me was that they were men who had never formed any set purpose in life or had been bitterly disappointed at the start and had never tried again.

There were a few old bell tents, like those used in the army at the beginning of the war, a few of the dog tents which came in later, many more booths made of tent cloth, bedclothes, wagon covers and anything else that would patch together, several "shacks" of brush and boards like those used by the Indians of the northwest and half a dozen good imitations of the Indian "tepee" or "wickiup." In front of most of them the men had arranged nice little plots of sand and gravel, in which they had worked names and mottoes with white stone or shells. In the kettles which were boiling for the noon meal were fearfully scrawny looking lower joints of beef and mutton, and there was one small pile of extremely ancient looking bread. If it was soup they were making in the large kettles, it was an aliment to have delighted Squeers, though I think it would have caused a riot even in Dotheboy's Hall. We were invited to the tent of Mr. Carl Browne, which was of a rank to have regular tent flaps, and these being raised allowed a delightful current of air. He was reclining in a nice hammock, invited us to seats on his bunk and then rose and talked with a clearness and directness of manner which, with his politeness and easy use of good English, made the interview very pleasant. As we talked a very nice looking man of about 25 or 30 years came in and announced that he was a machinist from New Jersey and wanted to enlist in this "commonweal of Christ."

Mr. Browne put him rapidly through a searching catechism: Was he a temperate man, and did he understand the great principles of this movement? Would he observe strict discipline, and would he work for $1.50 a day at any employment that offered? Had he studied the great principles of brotherhood and the rights of man? and so forth and so forth. All this being answered in the affirmative, he was enrolled, and then Mr. Browne told us of his life, his struggles and sorrows, and his firm trust in the speedy arrival of universal justice in this world and a happy reincarnation in the next. "I own," said he, "one of the prettiest places in southern California, with lovely mountain lakes and groves on it, and I came to the World's fair at Chicago to help in the California exhibit. It was there you saw me dressed in buckskin, not for any patent medicine advertisement, but for the business I was there to do. After that I made speeches at those lake front meetings till Mayor Harrison stopped them, and then I went into this movement. I was born on a farm near Springfield, Ills., on the 4th of July, 1849, and went to California in 1869, which has been my home ever since. For some time I edited a paper called The Cactus at Los Angeles. I have been in jail several times and got used to it, so I didn't mind being jailed in Washington till they vaccinated me. That was an outrage. There's no sense in it. It does no good to put poison in your system. We are going to march to Washington on the 4th with some big hickory and locust canes well seasoned, and we shan't mind the police if they only come at us with clubs. If they come with a gatling gun, we shall retire."

At this point the advanced messenger of Blondell's contingent, 100 men from Los Angeles, Cal., arrived to announce that said contingent had passed through Washington unmolested and would be on the ground in an hour. Mr. Browne immediately ordered the big welcome tent erected in the middle of the field, and the camp took on quite an air of life. We inspected the panorama wagon, which is Mr. Browne's lecture platform; the little log cabin, which is shown to visitors as a triumph of architecture, and the big [illegible] accepted a very remarkable pamphlet published by Mr. Browne, donated 25 cents each to the subsistence fund and drove back to the city.

J. H. BEADLE.

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WILLIAM ALEXANDER PLATT.
Editor and Publisher.

WHY DON'T THEY SHOOT?

Why has General Miles orders from Washington not to shoot? Of what use are soldiers and deputy marshals if they do not shoot? Would it not be cheaper to send a lot of wooden men to enforce the law, if the troops are to do nothing but stand still?

These are questions that must occur to everyone who reads of yesterday's riot at Chicago.

There seems to be a total want of comprehension among those in authority of the serious nature of the situation. Strikers have so long been accustomed to seizing property and beating men who tried to take their places, and to defying the law with impunity, that it is not of the slightest use to read proclamations, or march troops about, or man trains with deputy marshals or soldiers who have orders not to shoot. The only thing that will do any good is prompt and decisive action. Somebody must be killed before these men who are in rebellion against the government will come to their senses; and the sooner it is done the quicker they will give up, and the fewer lives it will cost. Every failure of the government to assert itself in every incident like that at Chicago yesterday, weakens respect for the national authority and will make it all the harder in the end to assert that authority with effect.

It is nothing less than criminal to send a few soldiers against a determined mob of thousands of lawbreakers, with instructions not to shoot. It is nothing less than criminal, when the law is defied as it has been for a week past, not to use decisive measures to uphold it.

If this lawlessness is allowed to go on, if the mob finds out that the troops sent against it are not going to use their arms, it will cost a great many more lives in the end, not to speak of the millions of money that will be lost, for the government to suppress the insurrection, than as if the troops had killed a dozen or twenty men yesterday. Debs says there will be a civil war if the troops fire upon the mob. We don't agree with him, now; but if this sort of thing goes on much longer, he may be right. The sooner this matter is brought to a crisis the better. If, as Debs says, ninety par cent. of the people of this country are against the government, let us find it out at once.

This is no time for shillyshally tactics or mollycodle methods. If our government is not a failure, the laws must be enforced. Peaceful methods have been tried and have failed. The only thing to do now is to shoot.

SENSIBLE TALK.

The outcome of the great railroad strike is clearly portrayed by the heads of the Order of Railway Conductors and the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen in an interview Saturday. Grand Master Wilkinson of the latter union, not only voiced the sentiment of the majority of his own order but of a large element of others as well as of the people at large when he said:

"The triumph of this railroad strike would be the triumph of anarchy. The time has arrived when things must be called by their right names, without any foolish delicacy. It is a foregone conclusion, though, that the movement must fail. That is my conviction. Any other termination would be a concession that the government cannot control the nation, and that the lawless element can have the upper hand.

"The termination of this strike will demonstrate the fallacy and inefficiency of sympathetic strikes. They are wrong, misconceived and cannot win. Our union has ordered no strike and the member who joins the sympathy demonstration violates his oath. His action is but that of an individual. If I were the owner of a railroad and an engineer should refuse to work with a non-union fireman put on in the place of such an individual I would not let such an engineer even walk on my road. Should an engineer refuse to work with a non-union fireman when the firemen have been ordered out by their union for a grievance, that is another entirely different matter.

"Instead of being a struggle for the supremacy of organized labor, this strike is a terrible blow at workingmen's unions."

Mr. Clark, chief of the Order of Railway Conductors, gives voice to a similar sentiment when he says:

"When the strike began I was requested by Mr. Debs to join in it. I said that our order had laws which prevented any participation in sympathetic strikes and that I had no personal desire to join in movements of the kind. The companies with which we have agreements have lived up to their contracts and we have no desire to break them."

IS IT JUST?

That first sympathy should be for his family and not for anyone else is beyond question the first were of every workingman. To-day nearly 50,000 members of the American Railway Union in the North and Northwest are out on a strike out of sympathy for 2,500 striking employes of the Pullman company. How just the Pullman strike is, does not necessarily enter into the question of the American Railway Union strike. The chief question is, who will support the families of these 50,000 strikers? The American Railway Union has promised to do so but what is that promise worth? Who compose the American Railway Union? It is most evident that the entire American Railway Union will, if they have not already been ordered out. If such is the case, where is the money to come from to support these strikers of that organization, and how long will its funds hold out and who will keep these families of the boycotters from suffering? This was undoubtedly the thought that entered into the minds of the many of the labor organizations when they refused to join in the strike. It was the thought, no doubt, in the minds of the New Orleans members of the union, who, when they were asked to join in the boycott against the Pullman cars, and to strike if necessary, promptly replied:

"We are working for the Illinois Central railroad, and not for the Pullman company. We have no grievance here."

Self-preservation is one of the first laws of man. It is not an act of self-preservation to strike out of sympathy, starve yourself and family for a handful of men who have a grievance against Pullman, and make 60,000,000 suffer as a result.

LEVYING WAR.

Who is it that is hurt by the present strike? Is it Pullman? The only possible pretext for the strike is to compel Pullman to open the works he has closed; is it having that effect or likely to have it?

Everybody knows perfectly well that the strike can never compel Pullman to open his shops; and the pretense that the fight which the American Railway Union is making against Pullman is too thin to deceive anybody. Debs may pretend he is hitting Pullman over the shoulders of hundreds of thousands whose daily bread he is taking away, but the pretense should deceive no one. The fight that Debs is making is upon the people. For the purpose of showing his power, he is daily causing a loss of millions of dollars to this country. Is he benefitting anybody? Can this strike possibly benefit anybody? It is not for the purpose of obtaining better hours or better wages for the railway men; they have no grievance whatever. They are burning and otherwise destroying the property of their employers, and making it impossible for these employers to give them work next winter simply because this man Debs has been elevated to a height which has turned his head, and he wants to show his power. He wanted to see whether he could paralyze the trade of the nation, and he did it. So a small child may find a hammer when playing with its father's watch, and smash the timepiece to bits. So the Czar of Russia, if he chose, might order the heads of every fifth man throughout his dominions cut off. Such action on his part would be no more senseless and no more wrong than the action of Debs in wantonly destroying millions of property and threatening a war which may, and probably will, now, cost hundreds of lives; and all this simply to show his power. Debs is a public enemy. He ought to be hanged, and in most countries he would be, or would have been, before this. He is a traitor, for he is levying war against the United States. He deserves the traitor's death.

There were people in 1861 who wanted to arbitrate with the South after Sumter had been fired on. There are people who want to arbitrate with Debs. They are good people enough, but there is something lacking in their make-up. They are the sort of people to offer a burglar all their silver, a hot lunch, and a promise of secrecy, provided he spares their lives. They are the sort of people who take a great deal of interest in the poor murderer, and labor with him, and send him flowers, and weep over his wife and children, and try to get him pardoned out so that he may murder somebody else, and who never think of the family of the man who has been murdered. Such men do more harm in this world than all their goodness can make up for.

Here is a straight issue now. Debs is levying war upon the United States and the people thereof. If they let him conquer, they deserve to be his slaves from this time forth.

EXIT POPULISM.

It is safe to say that the better class of people in the State of Colorado share in the opinion of the Salt Lake Tribune as to the result of a series of Populistic misdeeds, such as has been forced upon them by Governor Waite. The Tribune says:

It is our belief that the Populist party will very nearly go into eclipse this fall. We believe that the good men and women of Colorado will combine to smash it in that State. We believe it is as good as smashed already in Oregon, and Kansas promises to put an everlasting quietus upon it just so soon as the people can get a chance at it through the ballot. And this should be its fate, because it was not to break up the two old parties by offering to the people a new and better statement of principles but rather the idea was that by fixing up a platform, which has been well-named "the gospel of discontent," the hard times might be taken advantage of, all the discontent might be drawn into the new fold; that certain electoral votes might lose power and that certain local politicians might obtain places. Where there was a temporary success the result of Populist rule has been utterly unsatisfactory to all level-headed men. In Oregon they arose and stamped out Pennoyer. We believe that the men of the two old parties will combine and stamp out the outrageous old Waite in Colorado. The men of Kansas say they have had enough of their Welsh-American. They have two or three good propositions in their creed, but they are not there as original propositions but as supplementary only to something which is bad. For instance, the free silver plank in the Populist party is but a secondary affair at best. The real plank is the demand for an unlimited issue of irredeemable paper money. In one or two States so many votes may be drawn from the majority party by the Populists that the minority party will be elected. But as we read the signs of the times, election day next November will virtually close out the business of the Populists and put their cause in the hands of receivers.

THE CASINO.

At last it is decided that the Casino is to be opened, on the 15th of this month, and with an orchestra as fine as any that we have been accustomed to hear there.

The result is due largely to the indefatigable efforts and the business tact and energy of Mr. Nye. Without either one of these two men, the project must have fallen through. But credit is also due, in no small measure, to the citizens who have come forward and subscribed so liberally to the guarantee fund, which has now about reached the sum which was called for.

As we have often said before, we have no doubt that if this resort is conducted on the popular plan—as it will be this summer—there is no reason why it should not be a success financially as well as socially and artistically. The crowds who went out to hear the Iowa State band, whenever the weather would permit them, on the first four days of this week, show that the people are ready to patronize the place; and we do not believe, with Mr. Nye's management, that the subscribers to the guarantee fund will at the end of the season have to make good any deficit at all.

We do not know of any city in the country, of anything less than ten times the size of ours, where it would be possible to make a success this summer of an enterprise like this. It will be a good advertisement for us to have the Casino running, and a great attraction to the tourists who will pour in just as soon as the railways can move their trains once more. We congratulate the people of Colorado Springs upon their summer prospects.

SWEET GIRL GRADUATES STILL.

The New York Press pays the following tribute to the young ladies that are being graduated in the Eastern colleges and to women in general when it says, in allaying the fears of sundry students of femininity who seem to be painfully exercised over the advanced ideas put forth by the graduates of Vassar, Wellesley, Smith, Mount Holyoke and other colleges for women, in their commencement exercises, which have just been celebrated by the classes of '94.

"Young women of culture, in gowns and mortar boards, have everywhere been promulgating, through the mediums of orations, essays and addresses, advanced and even revolutionary views of woman's sphere and duties. To be sure, the same platforms, buttressed with the same arguments, have been built within the same walls in bygone years; but this June, somehow, the timber seems to be firmer and the foothold more assured. There is no doubt that the girl graduates of '94 have higher hopes of individual careers than any of their predecessors. And these hopes are well founded. Never before has American life offered cultivated women greater opportunities. Notwithstanding her ideas, however, the girl graduate remains as feminine as ever. There is no occasion for alarm. Tennyson is not yet out of date.

"The future of this country is in the hands of not only its educated men, but of its educated women. The girl graduate to-day looks forward not only to training up her children, but to inspiring her husband. She can not only sympathize with his aims, but comprehend his methods for their advancement. Her culture, too, is apt to be broader in a day when men, to succeed, must devote themselves to specialized work.

For the first time in seventy-five years, during the past six months the arrivals of immigrants from Europe were less than the number of those who crossed the ocean in the opposite direction. The number of immigrants in the first eleven months of the fiscal year ending in the midsummer of 1803 was 430,210, a decided decrease in number from that of previous years; but in a similar period ending in the midsummer of 1894, the number of immigrants showed a further decrease to 288,020. At the same time the number of those returning to Europe, which had been inconsiderable in the year before 1803 began to show an increase and in the period ending in the midsummer of 1894 the arrivals were only 66 per cent. of the departures. There is not in this statement anything to cause serious alarm, though unfortunately the statement is not sufficient to explain the true condition of affairs. It is pretty generally recognized by all those who take the trouble to know what is going on around them that there are as many and more foreigners in this country at the present time as we can safely stand, and anything that tends to check the volume of immigration, or to stimulate the return to other shores of our unwelcome visitors is in itself a good thing. But it is to be feared that the exchange now being made is not to the advantage of the United States. The emigrants who are returning to the countries of the old world are better workmen and more desirable citizens than those who continue to pour in upon us in reduced numbers, but still sufficiently numerous to cause grave anxiety and serious disturbance. It has been said for many years back that the time would soon come when America would be so filled that the emigrating classes of Europe would no longer find an opportunity here, and then there would come a time of rest when we would be left free to work out the grave problems of the assimilation and the Americanization of the foreigners. But if to the period of unrestricted immigration is to succeed one in which the more desirable classes of our foreign population are to be driven out by men who can work for less wages because they have lower standards of living and thinking, the change will certainly not be an advantage to us and it will only be a question of a short time, until our native population will also feel the pressure of an inevitable necessity and will be driven out to make room for the foreigners. That immigration is less than for many years and that many foreigners are leaving the country does not afford any reason for a relaxation of the efforts to secure adequate laws for the protection of our workingmen and of our institutions against the barbarians.

It would no doubt be discreditable to the city of Denver if the exact facts concerning the Populist administration of the city's police department were made public, but that does not afford sufficient excuse for the persistent suppression of the facts. It is one of the gravest of the many charges which may be brought against Governor Waite and his conduct of the affairs of the State that a willful policy has been adopted of overlooking offenses against the peace of the city and the property of citizens. At the time the Coxeyites were encamped in the city and insolent beggars were terrifying women and children by house to house excursions, all appeals for police protection were treated with contempt. Another instance of the same spirit was shown Sunday when a crank successively smashed several of the plate glass windows of the First National bank without any attempt at interference from a policeman who was watching the proceedings. Governor Waite's disregard and violation of the law he has sworn to execute is one of the most painful and depressing spectacles that Colorado has ever been called to endure, but the truth about the matter should not be covered up.

Vigilant does not seem to be as fortunate across the water as she was on this side and the result of the races this month will be open again to the question of the relative superiority of the American and English crafts. This is a fortunate occurrence. The English have already shown that they have plenty of pluck and are not yet despairing of carrying the America's cup across the water, but anything that will tend to convince them that their chances of winning the next race are good will conduce to good sport.

We are gratified to learn that the Mining Exchange reports progress notwithstanding July and August are the dullest months of the year. The members are doing their utmost to make it a success. The associate members particularly are to be commended for the interest they have shown in the Exchange from the start, and as they expect no direct benefits, but are working for the general good of Colorado Springs, Cripple Creek and vicinity, they should have the hearty co-operation and support of the mine-owners and others interested in the welfare of our city and county.

President Cleveland shows a proper appreciation of his duty in ordering United States troops to protect United States property and to enforce the orders of United States courts. At another time it might be well to consider how far the actions of the President and his party are responsible for the labor troubles and the desperation of the laborers, but at so grave a crisis, partisan politics may well be overlooked in a united effort to uphold and maintain the law.

Whoever is responsible for the retention of the militia at Cripple Creek the action is a wise one. There is altogether too much reason to believe that the withdrawal of the militia would be the signal for renewed acts of violence against non-union miners and against such union men as are not willing to countenance deeds of terror and lawlessness. Such acts might be unauthorized by the Miners' union or even in opposition to it, but they would be none the less detrimental to the interests of the camp, and unpleasant to the victims.

President Cleveland evidently is not as much of an admirer of Governor Waite as he is of Governor Altgeld. He did reply to the latter's two nonsensical protests about the presence of troops in Chicago although the second reply was of such purport as to set his gubernatorial excellency to thinking but to Governor Waite's protest he did not deem it of sufficient importance to burden the mails with a reply—let alone the wire. Our Governor has played two much for cheap notoriety already.

Governor Waite of Colorado and Governor Altgeld of Illinois ought to pair and retire. Both are of the anarchistic variety in which the desire for cheap advertising and something out of the ordinary enters more largely into their makeup than does true American patriotism. Both are now trying to convince President Cleveland that the President is not nearly so large as the occupant of a gubernatorial chair.

Attention is again directed to the condition of the Pope who is said to be seriously ill. Under the present method of choosing the supreme pontiff of the Roman Catholic Church it is almost inevitable that he should be an old man, and almost equally probable that he should be a decrepit one. Changes in the papacy are therefore more frequent than in any of the temporal thrones.

In another column is published this morning some extracts from the speech of Senator Hill against the much amended and distorted Wilson bill which was so unanimously condemned by the Democratic House Saturday and referred to a conference committee of Senators and Representatives for revision. Mr. Hill's protest, although from a Democrat, is worthy of perusal.

Imagination shudders at the thought of the possibility of a Populist President.

On the Road to Anarchy.

It is not easy for a community trained in the spirit of obedience to law and of respect for the rights of its members to understand the principles on which the American Railway Union is acting. The union has been informed by certain men, who formerly worked for the Pullman company, but have left its service, that they want to return to its work at higher wages than it is willing to pay. The union at once sends a committee to order the Pullman company to open its shops, now closed for want of orders, and to employ them at wages satisfactory to themselves, under the threat that otherwise the union will embarrass and confound the transportation business of thirty millions of people, and inflict inestimable inconvenience and loss upon the whole traveling community. Like the union itself, several of the large organizations formed "to improve the condition of labor" are really controlled by a few reckless demagogues, who meet in secret and deliberate whether or not they shall join in this conspiracy to extort terms from a particular company for a set of men who want its wages, by injuring the nation. The argument in favor of the boycott, in plain words, is this: "The labor organizations are able to make life intolerable in the United States. Let them show their power, and public opinion will require all employers of labor to submit to their dictation."

It is not necessary to discuss such a position. The power to do harm belongs to every man. The more complicated our social organization becomes, the greater is the opportunity for a small number of people to throw it into disorder. In the simplest of savage communities any man may become an assassin. But it is only in a complex system of society, in which the interchange of services is constant and essential, that a very few men, engaged in some one minor but indispensable employment, can, by sudden desertion of their post, bring annoyance or even disaster to multitudes. But the common-sense of mankind recognizes the use of this power to do harm, as a mean of extorting by threats advantages or profits of any kind, as the basest of crimes. The brigand who demands ransom for his prisoner, with mutilation or death as the alternative; the police captain who sells for money his power to arrest the dealers in vice and crime; the newsmonger who gathers scandal in order that he may be paid for suppressing it—these are the types of blackmailers whom all the world loathes. The boycott ordered by the Railway union is morally no better than any of these acts. It is an attempt at blackmail on the largest scale. It undertakes by duress to compel the community to interfere in a business of which it has no knowledge and in which it has no rights; to interfere not to enforce its convictions of right, but to relieve itself from distress by disregarding all considerations of justice and duty. If the attempt could succeed, all hope for such an adjustment of the relations of labor and capital as will be consistent with social order must be abandoned. A community which can be terrorized by such a conspiracy as this into enforcing its decrees against the owners of industries is already far on the road towards anarchy.—(Harpers' Weekly.

SENATOR HILL'S PROTEST.

Extracts from His Great Speech on Tuesday Against the Gormon Bill.

"You have made my path of duty an easy one. The Senate bill, the Gorman compromise bill, as it is now generally known in the press and throughout the country, I mean the bill in its present shape, is neither satisfactory to the Democratic party nor to the country. There is no mistaking public sentiment upon this point. We promised the people bread and we are giving them a stone.

"The provisions of the bill are not consistent; they violate well established Democratic principles; they are unfair in their discriminations. Numerous Senators around the Democratic side of this chamber must feel as though Democratic principles have been surrendered or bartered away to secure the triumph of this botch compromise measure which is really acceptable to no one. I am sure that if they expressed their honest sentiments they do not approve this bill any more than I do.

"This is not a Democratic bill, I am sure; it is not a distinctly Republican bill; it is not a Populist bill entire, but it is a mixture of all. It is a ragbag production; it is a crazy quilt combination; it is a splendid nothing. I believe the income tax feature as a whole and in many of its details to be unconstitutional.

"This bill does not meet the public expectations, but at best is an empty and beggarly fulfillment of Democratic pledges. It does those things which it ought not to do and leaves undone those things which it ought to do.

"Mr. President, I do not fail to appreciate the gravity of the situation, but the course which duty and consistency require me to pursue at this hour is as clear to me as the noonday sun. Sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish, I cannot and will not support this bill in its present shape."

Deplorable Ignorance.

Some of the attempts of the daily press to discuss the silver question manifest ignorance that is often really amusing. The Philadelphia Evening Telegraph, for example, the other day in an article filled, as is usual with the editorials in that paper, with assertion unsupported by argument, declared that silver was demonetized because the value had fallen, and no nation rejected it until the decline had begun. The truth, of course, is that our own government, which led the way in 1873 in the movement, demonetized silver while the silver dollar was worth 3 cents more than the gold dollar. That was the very excuse afterwards made for the act, namely, that the silver dollar was so dear that it was practically out of circulation. The Record, speaking upon the subject of silver, recently remarked that if silver should be restored nobody but Asia would trade with us. The fact that all Asia is at this moment trading with gold-using Europe might have calmed the apprehensions of The Record. Europe buys from us now, not because we have the gold standard, but because we have for sale at the lowest prices the commodities which Europeans require. Europe will buy American cotton whether the money be gold or silver or nickel or paper. Were we upon a basis of bimetalism, while Europe remained upon a gold basis, we should not sell less material to Europe, but we should probably sell very much more to Asia. As The Financial News of London showed the other day, the trade of Asia will go to the Western nation that has a silver currency which it is not afraid to use.—(Philadelphia Manufacturer.

WIT AND WISDOM.

A Light Destroyer.

In a fit of economy this Democratic administration has put out the light on the statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World." It has "put out the light" in more than a hundred thousand factories and a million homes in the land also.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Democratic Imbecility.

Of all the useless blows struck at American industry by this tariff bill, the abrogation of reciprocity is least defensible.—(Buffalo Express.

Woman Is Always Loyal.

You can't make a man mad by making fun of his doctor. Men are given to abusing their doctors. But a woman won't stand it.—(Atchison Globe.

The Wheelman's Barbarous Sport.

One inhabitant in every 180 in this country owns a bicycle, and has lots of fun keeping the other 179 dodging for dear life.—(Minneapolis Tribune.

Marking All the Preparations.

The snake season is now in full blast and the liars are industriously sewing the buttons on the unfortunate rattlers.—(Atlanta Constitution.

Soiled.

Henry Watterson has masked the star-eyed goddess and placed a wash tub within her reach.—(Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

Sanitarium at Manitou.

Manitou people are figuring on a new sanitarium of mammoth proportions in the next few months. Mr. C. W. Barker has been negotiating for some time with Dr. J. S. Baer of Philadelphia, regarding the building of a large sanitarium on the site of the present Barker hotel. In fact it is proposed to utilize the land on which the El Paso livery barn is situated also. It is proposed to erect a building to cost $600,000 exclusive of the ground. It is to be six stories high, built of white brick and red sandstone and with every modern appliance known to hospitals and sanitariums. It will have a capacity for 2000 patients. Dr. Baer proposes to interest physicians of the east in the enterprise and to conduct it on principals such as they will approve. All sorts of ailments will be treated and a specialty made of pulmonary complaints. It is proposed that it shall be equal to the very best institutions known. Ground is to be broken in the fall.

The United States secret service men have called in R. T. Guinn's bank note paper used in the commercial college. It was too much like the real stuff.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR.
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
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MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

INSTITUTE OPENED.

First Day of the Meeting of Teachers of This District.

The first session of the Teachers Institute met at the High school building at 8 o'clock yesterday morning. The first exercise was an address to the teachers by Dr. James B. Gregg, which was listened to with close attention and greatly enjoyed by all the teachers. The theme of Dr. Gregg's address was the necessity for the teachers fitting themselves for higher, broader work.

The programme as published was carried out and the work of the first session started nicely. The enrolement was very large for the first day, and the attendance promises to exceed that of any previous year. The plan of the work, which will be devoted largely to the teaching of methods, gives general satisfaction to the teachers, and the Institute starts with a great deal of enthusiasm. The instructors, Professor Fenneman, Professor Miller and Professor Matthews are all strong as educators and will give excellent satisfaction.

The morning lectures will be made a feature of all the sessions and the public is invited to attend. This morning the lecture will be given by Prof. W. H. Miller, subject "The Philosophy of Language Culture." On Friday Professor Palmer of the State University at Boulder will lecture. Other lectures will be announced from day to day.

The time for meeting has been changed from 8 to 8:30, and the sessions will last until 12:30 instead of 12. There are no afternoon sessions, and many of the teachers are enrolling in the afternoon classes of the Summer school. The institute is in charge of Superintendent Finch of this place and Superintendent Ball of Douglass county, Superintendent Lindsley of Elbert county not having arrived yet.

The Broadmoor Casino season promises to be a grand success. A contract for ten weeks was closed yesterday by telegraph with Mr. Dion de Romandy and his excellent orchestra of ten pieces. They are now in Los Angeles, Cala., and will be here the later part of the week. Mr. Romundy was the original director of the celebrated Hungarian orchestra when they first came to this country.

Mr. Warren Lott, head clerk at the Green Mountain Falls hotel, was down yesterday. He reports the hotel doing first rate and a number of people coming in in spite of the strike. Others will arrive as soon as they can get away on the roads.

IN paint the best is the cheapest. Don't be misled by trying what is said to be "just as good," but when you paint insist upon having a genuine brand of

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All Correspondence Strictly Confidential.

PARK REMEDY COMPANY,
Boston, Mass.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Alfarata C. Morris, deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed executor of the last will and testament of Alfarata C. Morris, late of the county of El Paso and State of Colorado, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County court of El Paso county, at the Court house in Colorado Springs, at the July term, on the last Monday in August next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated at Colorado Springs this 9th day of July, A. D. 1894.

A. B. WILLIAMS,
Executor.

[illegible]

Chicago Workingmen Will Join the Strike.

NOTHING TO ARBITRATE.

The Pullman's Reply to a Conciliation Committee.

IT MEETS A COOL RECEPTION.

One Hundred Thousand Trades Unionists Will Join the Ranks of the Strikers—Serious Trouble is Now Expected—A Few More Hours Will Decide Whether it is to be a Back Down or a Conflict More Serious than Ever.

Chicago, July 9.—It is war to the knife, and the knife to the hilt. The powers have spoken and the most tremendous strike known to history will be inaugurated to-morrow when the evening whistles blow, and 100,000 men lay down their work, not to return until the Pullman boycott is settled.

To-day has been the most quiet Chicago has experienced since the great Pullman boycott was declared. But it was the quiet that precedes the storm, and beneath the strange stillness the ear of the close watcher of events could catch the ominous rumblings of an industrial cyclone, threatening dread disaster and fearful destruction, a storm whose awful portents none may read and whose vast consequence none may forecast. The strike which paralyzed traffic on the railroads for the past few weeks and wrought loss beyond computation to every interest in Chicago, will to-morrow be augmented by the practical cessation of all industry and the almost complete paralysis of commerce in and about the city. All night Sunday and until the gray hours of Monday's dawn a great meeting, composed of delegates from all of the trades unions in Chicago, sat in Uhlich's hall and wrestled with the problem confronting it. The question before the meeting was: "Shall the trades unions of Chicago strike in sympathy with the Pullman boycott, to the end that the principle of arbitration may win?"

The Council Meeting.

It was a gathering of thoughtful men and their deliberations were marked for their calm earnestness. The gravity of the situation was fully comprehended. It was determined that a last attempt be made to get the Pullman company to arbitrate its differences with its workingmen, and a committee of seven was appointed to call upon the Mayor with a view to securing the co-operation of prominent business men in securing from the Pullman company the concession asked for in the arbitration. A brief meeting was held in the Mayor's office, which adjourned to another meeting with the City Council Committee on Arbitration. At the last meeting Alderman McGillen, chairman of the Council committee, made the suggestion that a committee be appointed who should investigate and determine whether the Pullman company's statement that there was nothing to arbitrate, was true and just; that the committee be composed of two members named by the Pullman company, two to be named by the judges of the Circuit Court of Cook county, and the fifth by the four first chosen. The suggestion was adopted by the joint committee, and a sub-committee appointed to present the proposition to the Pullman company.

Visit to Pullman.

This committee was composed of the Council committee—Aldermen McGillen, Marrener, Mulhoefer and Powers—and Messrs. Elderkin, Ryan and Lindholm, representing the trades unions. The sub-committee repaired at once to the office of Vice-President Wickes of the Pullman company and requested an interview with that gentleman. It was granted and then followed a scene which bids fair to rival in historic interest and importance any event in the history of labor. Every man present felt the extreme gravity of the hour and the silence through which the voices of the speakers seemed painfully distinct, was oppressive.

"Do you come as an official of the city?" Mr. Wickes asked the aldermen.

"I do," replied Mr. McGillen.

"Do you represent the Mayor in this matter?" inquired the Pullman official.

"The Mayor will endorse our action here," the Alderman replied.

Alderman McGillen was the spokesman. He addressed Mr. Wickes and placed before him the proposition as authorized by the full committee. Once, as the Alderman halted for an instant, Mr. Wickes said: "The company cannot recede from the position it has alread held."

Nothing to Arbitrate.

The interjection aroused Alderman McGillen, and he eloquently portrayed the situation in all its bearings and the inevitable consequences unless a settlement were reached. Mr. Wickes listened attentively. He seemed touched by the appeal, and when the spokesman had concluded, retired with Attorney John S. Runnells of the Pullman company, for consultation. The delay was of brief duration. When he returned, everyone present read in Vice-President Wickes's stern face the fearful answer he would make. The feeling was intense and the little throng, composed of committeemen and members of the press and news associations, waited breathlessly for him to speak. Addressing Alderman McGillen, Mr. Wickes said:

"The Pullman company has nothing to arbitrate."

Then there was a painful silence. Alderman McGillen seemed paralyzed for a moment. He could not believe the Pullman company would thus assume a responsibility so tremendously grave. "Am I to understand," he slowly said, "that the Pullman company refuses this slight request, made at so grave an hour, and upon which so much depends?"

"The Pullman company has nothing to arbitrate," reiterated the Vice-President.

Pullman Ignores Chicago.

Alderman McGillen said with great impressiveness: "Mr. Wickes, your company demands the police protection of the Federal government, the State of Illinois, the county of Cook and the city of Chicago, and yet you utterly ignore a fair request made by the city, a request the fundamental idea of which is the preservation of peace. We have come to you as conservors of the peace and you have assumed grave responsibility in thus refusing the request we make—a responsibility greater, perhaps, than you are aware."

"There is a principle involved in this matter," said Mr. Wickes, "which the Pullman company will not surrender. It is that employers must be permitted to run their business in their own way, and without interference from their employees or from anybody else. We shall not allow anyone to tell us how our business shall be conducted, and we shall not consent to arbitration. Our business is our own private affair, and we want no interference from Federal, or State, or any other government."

There was nothing more to say. One hundred thousand men will quit work to-morrow night for an indefinite period, trusting that in their contest for the principle of arbitration they will win.

A LIVELY WARNING.

President Cleveland Issues a Proclamation to Disperse at Once.

Washington, July 9.—The President this evening followed up his proclamation of last night by issuing another of the same tenor, but more general in its application. The proclamation is as follows:

A proclamation by the President of the United States of America

Whereas, By reason of unlawful obstructions, combinations and assemblages of persons, it has become impracticable, in the judgment of the President to enforce by the ordinary course of judicial proceedings the laws of the United States at certain points and places within the States of North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington, Wyoming, Colorado and California and the Territories of Utah and New Mexico, and especially along the line of such railways traversing said States and Territories as are military roads and post routes and are engaged in interstate commerce and in carrying United States mails; and,

Enforce the Law

Whereas, For the purpose of enforcing the faithful execution of the laws of the United States, protecting property belonging to the United States or under its protection and of preventing obstructions of the United States mails and of commerce between the States and Territories, and of securing to the United States the right guaranteed by law to use of such roads for postal, military, naval and other government service, the President has employed a part of the military forces of the United States.

Now, therefore, I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, do hereby command all persons engaged in, or in any way connected with such unlawful obstructions, combinations and assemblages, to disperse and retire peaceably to their respective abodes on or before 3 o'clock in the afternoon on the tenth day of July instant.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be hereto affixed.

Done at the City of Washington this ninth day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand, eight hundred and ninety-four and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and nineteenth. GROVER CLEVELAND.
By the President: W. Q. GRESHAM,
Secretary of State.

To Forestall a General Strike.

The decision to issue such a proclamation was made this morning and part of the day was given up to arranging its terms. To-night Secretary Lamont, Attorney General Olney, Postmaster General Bissell and Major General Schofield met the President at the White House and expressed satisfaction with the scope of the manifesto in which they have a share in perfecting. The conference to-night was devoted largely to a discussion of the new phase of the situation consequent on the failure of the arbitration negotiations and the decision of the trades unions to join the American Railway union in its strike.

The President to-day received another certification from the Governor of Idaho, respecting the necessity for Federal troops to maintain order in that State. This was supplemented by semi-official dispatches to the Idaho Senators from Judge Beatty, the United States judge for the district of Idaho and from other persons in the State, requesting them to urge upon the President the need for troops in the Couer d'Alene region.

WARNING FROM CLEVELAND.

The President Issues a Proclamation which Forbodes Martial Law.

Washington, July 9.—President Cleveland to-day issued the following proclamation:

"Proclamation by the President of the United States."

"Whereas, By reason of unlawful obstructions, combinations and assemblages of persons, it has become impracticable in the judgment of the President to enforce by the ordinary course of judicial proceedings, the laws of the United States within the State of Illinois and the city of Chicago within said State; and

"Whereas, That for the purpose of enforcing the faithful execution of the laws of the United States and protecting its property and removing obstructions to the United States in the State and city aforesaid, the President has employed a part of the military forces of the United States.

"Now, therefore, I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, do hereby admonish all good citizens and all persons who may be or may come within the city and State aforesaid, against aiding, countenancing, encouraging or taking any part in such unlawful obstructions, combinations and assemblages to disperse and retire peaceably to their respective abodes on or before 12 o'clock noon on the ninth day of July, instant.

Are Public Enemies

"Those who disregard this warning and persist in taking part with a riotous mob in forcibly resisting and obstructing the execution of the laws of the United States or interfering with the functions of the government, or destroying and attempting to destroy the property belonging to the United States or under its protection, cannot be regarded otherwise than as public enemies.

"Troops employed against such a riotous mob will act with all moderation and forbearance consistent with the accomplishment of the desired end, but the necessities that confront them will not with certainty permit discrimination between guilty participants and those who are mingled with them from curiosity and without criminal intent. The only safe course, therefore, for those not actually unlawfully participating, is to abide at their homes, or at least not to be found in the neighborhood of riotous assemblages.

"While there will be no hesitation or vacillation in the decisive treatment of the guilty, this warning is especially intended to protect and save innocent.

"In testimony whereof I hereunto set my hand and cause the seal of the United States to be hereto affixed.

"Done at the city of Washington, this eigth day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four, and of the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and eighteenth.

(Signed) "GROVER CLEVELAND,
"By the President.
(Signed) "W. Q. GRESHAM,
"Secretary."

Practically Martial Law.

The proclamation practically declaring martial law in Chicago was decided upon after a full discussion in the Cabinet meeting. This is the action which General Miles has desired from the beginning, as it will give him more ample authority in the city.

None of the Cabinet officials were willing to discuss the proclamation at the conclusion of the conference, but the following dispatch which was sent from the War Department to General Miles at Chicago this evening serves in a measure to interpret the intention of the President's action:

"In view of the provisions of the statute and for the purpose of giving ample warning to all innocent and well disposed persons, the President has deemed it best to issue the following proclamation to-night. This does not change the scope of your authority and duties, nor your relations to local authorities. You will please make this known to Mayor Hopkins."

All the members of the Cabinet except Secretary Morton were present.

RAILWAY EMPLOYEES WOUNDED.

A Mob Ran Riot in the Town of Hammond.

Chicago, July 9.—The storm center yesterday was at Hammond, an eastern suburb of the city. Here a mob of nearly 3000 were in possession and no troops in sight. They had sacked the Western Union telegraph office, overturned freight cars and committed all sorts of depredations. Five railroad employees were wounded at the hands of the mob, one fatally.

The rioting culminated about 4 o'clock in a conflict between the mob and Company B, Fifteenth United States infantry, in which Charles Fleischmann was killed, Victor Vacter fatally wounded, William Campbell shot through both legs. A number of other people were slightly injured, but they were carried by their friends and secreted and it will be impossible to learn the exact number wounded.

The officers commanding the United States forces made public to-night the following telegram received from General Miles this afternoon:

Commanding Officer of United States Troops:

"General Schofield wires that Governor Matthews of Indiana has asked the President that three companies of United States troops be sent to Hammond to disperse the mob of rioters. This makes your duty and that of the troops plain. You are to fire upon any mob or men obstructing the line of road and hold the place until further orders.

"By Command of Major-General Miles."

ENJOINED BY JUDGE HALLETT.

Debs and the A. R. U. Must Not Interfere with the D. & R G.

Denver, July 9.—Early yesterday morning the Denver and Rio Grande application for an injunction against Eugene V. Debs, president of the American Railway union, the American Railway union, et al., was so changed as to include all railroads operating within the borders of Colorado. In no wise is the injunction changed as regards the Denver and Rio Grande, and the only change made in the bill is that is covers other railroads. It now embraces the Missouri Pacific, Rio Grande Western, Rio Grande Southern and the Silverton road.

HONORS TO THE DEAD.

The El Paso County Bar Honors the Memory of Judge Harrison.

A meeting of the El Paso County Bar association was held yesterday morning in the District court room and was largely attended. The meeting was held to make expression regarding the death of Judge Wm. Harrison. Judge McMorris presided.

The resolutions committee reported a set of resolutions which were adopted. Judge Gunnell presented the resolutions and in doing so made some eloquent and beautiful remarks touching the life of the late judge. He spoke with much feeling and referred to Judge Harrison's attainments as a lawyer, of his character as a professional man, of his ability as a judge, of his warm heart and of his domestic virtues. He was followed by General Danford, T. K. Vannatta, T. M. Brinson, Colonel Rhet, Judge McMorris and others who had been intimately connected with the deceased as lawyers and friends.

Upon motion of Mr. H. G. Lunt the following committees were selected to present the resolutions to the various courts: Judge McMorris to the supreme court; Judge Gunnell to the court of appeals; General Danford to the United States district court; Judge Coburn to the district court and T. M. Brinson to the county court.

Judge Campbell and Judge Harris were both present and announced that they would appoint a day when the resolutions could be presented in open court and that they would be glad to have the citizens as well as the members of the bar present.

The resolutions adopted are as follows:

Whereas, Death has removed from us the Honorable William Harrison, a distinguished member of this bar;

Therefore, For the purpose of, in some degree, expressing our appreciation of his life and character in his profession and as a citizen among us,

Resolved, That in the death of Judge Harrison, this bar has lost one of its most talented, learned and honorable members; one who has, by many years of earnest labor at the bar and upon the bench, rendered his professional life worthy of our highest regard and esteem; one who in his practice knew no interests save those of his client, who always commanded of him a most vigilant and intelligent zeal; one who, as a judge upon the bench, administered the law without fear or favor and with a degree of learning rarely found at the "nisi prius" court; one whose devotion to his family was exceptionally tender and affectionate; one whose personal interest and solicitude for the welfare of his State and country grew as he grew in years; and one who loved simplicity of character, plain honest dealing and candid expression of opinion, and whose hand was ever extended to assist the worthy needy.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be furnished to his bereaved widow and family, to whom we beg to extend our heartfelt sympathy in this hour of their great affliction.

T. A. M'MORRIS,
JOHN CAMPBELL,
IRA HARRIS,
A. T. GUNNELL,
H. G. LUNT,
Committee.

The Fourth in the Country.

Falcon, July 7, 1894.

To the Editor of The Gazette:

The people of the eastern part of El Paso county enjoyed the Fourth of July in good old-fashioned style, the style that makes patriots and good citizens. A large crowd of people gathered at the Telin schoolhouse. An address was made by J. M. Dickey of Colorado Springs, an eloquent speaker. In the course of his remarks he declared that the United States have produced more great men in the least space of time than any other nation. These men mostly have come from the pioneer element of the west. The great deliverer from our present national turmoil will no doubt come from west of the Mississippi.

Appropriate toasts were offered by Messrs. Herman, Flinn, Reaves, Sullivan and Dyer. After these a very interesting and timely address was made by Rev. A. Curl. He held that America has always furnished the men for the demands of the hour.

At the close of the exercises there were pig races, sack races, pole climbing, etc., affording amusement for all. It was a glorious Fourth and a good time.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
A Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder.

ON THE ALERT.

The Rioters Take a Day Off in Their Depredations.

TO-DAY ALL THE TRADES GO OUT

Completely Tying Up the City—The Story of the Pullman Removal Denounced as a Fake—Debs and Associates to be Indicted.

Chicago, July 9.—There were no indications within the immediate limits of the city to-day that the railroad strike or boycott was in existence. On the majority of roads having their terminals in the city through passenger, as well as suburban trains, were moving on time. The freight car blockades on the Northwestern, Burlington, Lake Shore and Rock Island and Panhandle roads were also materially raised. The members of the Railroad Managers' association are claiming to-night that, so far as the local situation is concerned, the backbone of the strike has been broken and that success in the future is assured. At the headquarters of the leaders of the strikers it is admitted at a late hour that from the railroad point of view the situation has materially improved, but it is also contended among the strikers that, notwithstanding the conditions that may be brought about in and about the local depots, it will be impossible for trains to run with any degree of regularity either south, west or north, until a settlement with the striking employees has been effected.

A Groundless Rumor.

The rumor started at noon that it had been decided to move the headquarters of the Pullman Palace Car company from Chicago to a point hereafter to be designated in New Jersey, and that, in consequence, the Pullman establishment would be abandoned. The rumor went further with the declaration that a site on the outskirts of Newark, in the "Foreign" State, had been selected for the new Pullman colony. Printed in the evening papers and industriously circulated, the report created something of a sensation until it was emphatically denied to a representative of the United Press by Vice-President Wickes, and who was more than indignant over the fact that the story quoted him to the extent of several paragraphs as saying that no matter how the strike ended, the Pullman shops would not be re-opened, but that they would be removed to a point in New Jersey, as a State where the company would be assured of protection in the prosecution of its business and equal protection from lawlessness of all kinds. Vice-President Wickes was a trifle more than angry when confronted with this story and his alleged expressions.

Denounced as a Fake.

"I will thank the United Press to say," he said, "that this entire story is a fabrication. No such intention as that suggested has been for a moment considered by the company or any of its officials. What is more to the point, I have had no such conversation as that reported with any individual whatsoever, The United Press will be fully justified in stating that the Pullman works are located at Pullman, and at Pullman they will remain."

The effort on the part of the committee appointed early this morning by the conference of federated trades, to bring about a meeting between the officials of the Pullman company and its ex-employees with the view of submitting the questions in dispute to arbitration, proved abortive. The committee held a brief session this morning, re-assembled in the afternoon, and in pursuance of a unanimous resolution, proceeded to the Pullman building. Mayor Hopkins, together with Alderman John McGillen, the latter as chairman of the City Council Committee on Arbitration, accompanied the delegation. Its reception on being ushered into the palatial quarters of Vice-President Wickes was decidedly frigid. Col. T. J. Elderkin, general secretary of the National Seamen's union and the chairman of the committee, rehearsed the action taken at the nine hours' meeting of representatives of nearly 200,000 members of organized trades in the city, and in eloquent and touching language urged the vice-president, as representing George M. Pullman, to permit the issue to be settled by arbitration. Colonel Elderkin stated that the organized labor of the city would be content to leave the decision to the four judges of the Circuit Court and four representatives to be selected by the Pullman company, with the eight being given authority to select a ninth member.

Question of Arbitration.

The question of placing ex-Pullman employees or representatives of the organization seeking to bring about a compromise, was waived, and it was further suggested that the eight arbitrators might of their volition select a ninth or that the ninth man might be selected by the Pullman itself. Vice-President Wickes listened attentively to the suggestions of the delegation and then replied that the Pullman Palace Car company had nothing to arbitrate; that, having laid down its plan of procedure, it was determined to abide by it, and that under no circumstances would any measure of compromise be for a moment considered. The vice-president's manner and language was so emphatic that no room remained for either argument, pleadings or other effort calculated to induce him to modify or change his determination, and the committee bowed itself out with little ceremony. It was but a few blocks to the point where the balance of the committee was awaiting the final reply, and after the routine report had been made, it was unanimously decided to sustain the action of the convention that adjourned at daybreak this morning, and to call out the allied trades at 4 o'clock to-morrow afternoon.

A Quarter of a Million.

This decision involves between 200,000 and 250,000 trades unionists in Chicago, representing nearly every branch of wage-earners. The elevators in the Pullman building itself will stop running if the men handling the lever, and all of whom are members of a trade organization, are loyal to the cause. This will compel the numerous attaches of the Pullman offices, together with General Miles and his military associates, to climb several flights of stairs a good many times daily, unless it should be decided to relax the order for their special benefit. The likelihood that such a decision will be arrived at, is extremely doubtful.

The United States grand jury that has been specially empanneled to consider indictments against the leaders of the striking element, will assemble at 10 o'clock to-morrow morning. Nine-tenths of the membership of the body is composed of residents of the agricultural districts in the extreme northern and eastern sections of the county. District Attorney Milchrist and special United States Counsel Edward Walker were busily engaged to-day in preparing the evidence to be submitted to that body and upon which indictments will be asked. Almost without exception the witnesses will be United States deputy marshals who were cognizant of the stoppage of mail trains and of interference with trains coming under the jurisdiction of the interstate commerce law.

To Indict Debs.

The grand jury will be asked to return indictments against President Debs, Vice-President Howard, Secretary Kelliher, John Logan, the man who ordered the strike on the Great Northern, and several other members of the board of directors of the A. R. U. The men arrested by United States deputy marshals at Blue Island and on the Lake Shore and Rock Island tracks at Forty-third street, will be indicted for conspiracy to delay and endanger the passage of mails of the United States. It was stated at Uhlich's hall to-day that numerous offers of bail had already been voluntarily extended to Debs, Howard and Kelliher. It was stated that one of the volunteer bondsmen, and whose assistance will be availed of if the necessity arises, is a millionaire merchant of Chicago, and whose reputation is international.

Took It Easy.

The United States regulars enjoyed a day of rest upon the lake front while the majority of the State militia took things easy in Battery D and in the commodious warehouses on Wabash avenue that had been seized under orders of Mayor Hopkins for provisional barracks. The tracks in the stock yards district were jointly patrolled by regulars and State militia up to 3 o'clock, when it became evident that mob violence had been deferred if not abandoned, and except at one or two points where a few men were left as a precautionary measure, the troops were called off. The reports of the Railroad Managers' association for the day indicated the decided improvement in the movement of trains, both passenger and freight. The majority of the roads reported that passenger trains were being run with a fairly close adhesion to schedule time and that the freight blockade was being gradually lifted. A tour of the various depots by representatives of the United Press indicated that these statements were fairly well founded.

The Effect of the Proclamation.

It is admitted on all sides to-night that the proclamation issued at midnight by President Cleveland has done more toward clearing the atmosphere and bringing the mob element to a sense of its responsibility than could have been accomplished by all the self-projected conciliation and mediation committees in a month. The proclamation was printed in the Polish, Bohemian and English languages on a broad sheet at the office of a weekly paper in the heart of the lawless district and distributed by the tens of thousands in the Polish-Bohemian settlement for a space of two square miles. It was hard for the foreigners to comprehend its technical purport, but the very fact that it was a proclamation from the President of the United States forbidding them to congregate on the public highways and ordering them, unless necessity warranted otherwise, to remain at home, had about the same effect as the sign manual of the Czar upon a ukase addressed to the residents of some interior town in Russia or Poland. It was enough for the anarchists that the message conveyed a warning, even if they could not exactly comprehend just what that warning was, and it was equally enough that it came from and bore the signature of the President.

FIRED UPON BY THE MILITIA.

Strikers Attack the Militia Authorities And are Fired Upon.

Danville, Ills., July 9.—This has been a day of much excitement in this city and Grape Creek. Two women who were at their homes, were killed by bullets fired by militiamen in an attempt to assist in moving a train, and two women were fataly wounded. The list is: Mrs. Michael Glennan, killed at Grape Creek; Miss Clara James, killed at Grape Creek; Jonah James, the father of Miss James, wounded at Grape Creek; H. M. Zanley, a brakeman, fatally wounded at Danville Junction.

BAD TIMES AT VICTOR.

Good Men Ordered Away—The Militia Will Stay.

The time is up to-day for the State militia to be removed from Cripple Creek and an order was issued on Saturday for them to break camp, but information was at hand yesterday to the effect that the order had been countermanded. It is evident that the State authorities are of the opinion that some of the miners are still contemplating disturbance. To-day the first election is to be held at the town of Victor for town officers. There are three candidates in the field. At the head of one ticket is General Frank Reardon and the other Jimmie Doyle, who is known here, and the third is forgotten. A very warm time is anticipated and the militia may have its hands full in keeping the peace. It is said that six or seven hundred votes have been registered from Altman and other places near by. It is evident that there are no such number of votes in the place. When they are challenged to-day there is likely to be trouble. The worst element is at work. Sunday General Reardon, H. E. Woods of the Woods Investment company and Tony Barron, the city marshal, were ordered to leave the place. How they received the notice is not known but it is intimated that a meeting of some kind was held Sunday night when it was determined to tar and feather these men. It is probable that the hatred of the men grows out of election matters but it was given out that it would be done as revenge for the Tarsney affair. Frank Reardon is a fellow who will not be frightened away by a threat.

Late dispatches from Idaho seem to indicate that the Couer d'Alene men had arrived at home, but it seems that there are a few left or at least the pupils were very apt. Many people here were hopeful that there was to be no more trouble of that kind and they are still hopeful. There are those who have claimed right along that it was not settled, however. Through timidity many of the mines have not been reopened and Cripple Creek is not in a good financial shape. If after the militia is withdrawn the people of Cripple Creek can demonstrate that life and property is safe then prosperity will return and not before. The matter is in the hands of the citizens of Cripple Creek who want law and order.

Suicide by Carbolic Acid.

Emil Weber, aged about 30, committed suicide by taking carbolic acid in a house of ill fame in Colorado City, known as the Club, Friday night. It appears that Weber was working as porter while out of employment and had been there about four weeks. Kitty Bell, the landlady of the house, said that Weber had been drinking heavily for the past four or five days, and had returned from Colorado Springs about 5 o'clock in the evening. He went out and did not appear at the house again until about 9. He was then in a drunken condition but was sober enough to know what he was doing. She sent him for a bottle of beer and when he returned told him he had better go to bed and sober up. This he promised to do and went up stairs to the bathroom, where his bed was. About 9:50 she had occasion to go to the bathroom and noticed the man lying across the bed with his head hanging over the side as though he was sick. She spoke to him but receiving no answer hurried down stairs and sent for a doctor. When Dr. Winternitz arrived the man was beyond the reach of medical aid. When The Gazette man entered the room with Coroner Marlow a strong smell of carbolic acid was wafted through the hall. Investigation showed that Weber had drank the entire contents of an ounce bottle which was labeled carbolic acid. He was lying at full length on a mattress which had been placed upon the floor. His tongue and lips showed where the acid had burned through the skin, while on the thumb of the left hand was a bad bruise and some dried blood. Miss Bell stated that he had received the bruise while up town and that she had been obliged to help him take off his coat when he returned. In answer to a question by the coroner, she said that Weber did not have convulsions but had frothed a little at the mouth. He had not been despondent nor had he threatened to commit suicide, and she knew of no reason why he should commit the act. He had frequently expressed the wish that he could get work, and had about made arrangements to go to work on the Rock Island grade but could not get out of town on account of the railroad strike. He had formerly worked on the Rio Grande grade but had been obliged to quit on account of sickness.

His mother and father are thought to be fairly well off and reside in Switzerland. He had a brother in Paris, France, who is a well known attorney there, and he also had another brother somewhere in Italy. The coroner will hold a post-mortem examination to-day but will probably not hold any inquest. The remains will be buried at the expense of the landlady of the house in which he died.

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The most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap in the world. It is the only preventive of pimples, blackheads, red, rough, and oily skin, red, rough hands with shapeless nails, dry, thin, and falling hair, and simple baby blemishes. It is so because it strikes at the cause of most complexional disfigurations, viz., THE CLOGGED, IRRITATED, INFLAMED, OVERWORKED, OR SLUGGISH PORE.

FOR FACIAL BLEMISHES

rashes, freckles, bites and stings of insects, irritations, yellow, oily, and mothy skins, chafings, and undue perspiration. CUTICURA SOAP, because of its delicate medication, is the most soothing, cooling, purifying, and healing application, as well as being beyond all comparison the purest, sweetest, and most refreshing of toilet, bath, and nursery soaps. Sale greater than combined sales of all other skin and complexion soaps.

Sold throughout the world. Price, 25c. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston. "All about the Skin, Scalp, and Hair," free.

PRENDERGAST'S FATE.

Unless Altgeld Interferes He Will Hang on Friday.

Chicago, July 10.—Unless the Governor is appealed to and grants a respite, Patrick Eugene Prendergast will hang next Friday between the hours of 10 and 12 a. m. The last legal resource, the Supreme Court of this State, has been appealed to without a stay. Judge Bailey late this afternoon, after twenty-hour hours of mature deliberation, declined to direct the writ of error or issue a supeceas. He found no substantial error in the records and so told Messrs. Darrow, Harland and Greenery, the assassin's attorneys, who met the Judge in chambers. The attorneys would not state whether they would appeal to the Governor or not, but in the light of their past hard fight for their client it is expected that such action will be taken.

CRIPPLE CREEK.

Latest News from El Paso's Great Gold Camp.

Cripple Creek, July 10.—The Caffey saloon on Bennett avenue, between First and Second streets, was broken into early Monday morning. The thieves tapped the till for $300. Entrance was effected through a window in the rear.

Clayton J. Bailey, for a short time business manager for The Crusher, but removed for irregularity, and now under bond on the charge of embezzlement has jumped the town. Sunday night his bondsmen had agreed to surrender him. He got wind of it and went to the livery stable, got a horse and buggy and pulled out of town. He has not been heard of since.

The owners of the Camilla are sinking a new shaft about 500 feet south of the old one. At that point they have the vein in place and have a good showing of fine quartz. The ore is of not very high grade.

The Raven sent away another car load of ore this morning.

Hallen and Hart—Next Attraction.

The popular comedians Hallen and Hart with their excellent company will be the next attraction at the Opera House. They are booked to appear next Friday evening. A San Francisco exchange in speaking of their performance says: "The songs are almost entirely new. Hallen dances even more gracefully than he did in 'Later On,' and Hart sings and talks with that nasal twang peculiarly his own. Their song on Coxey's army, 'Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Tramps Are Marching,' completely captured the house, and when Mark Murphy, who refuses to accept a dollar for bringing a ton of coal down hill, resolutely pushes his barrow with various sections of his load up again, finally has to pause and remark that he is only a 'common wheele,' the cause of the men who would rather 'die than work,' as the song puts it, received a serious setback. Among the ladies of the cast Lydia Yeamans-Titus carried off the honors. Her singing of Molloy's 'Baby Bye, Here's a Fly,' with a babyish voice and manner, created nearly as much enthusiasm as Belcher's appearance. Miss Julia Mackey has a barytone voice and sang 'You Can't Lose Me, Charley,' the refrain of which was promptly picked up by the male members of the audience and howled as only Olympians can howl. Carrie de Mar danced and sang well, and two young persons known as Misses Murray and Grovini kicked, turned somersaults and finally curled themselves up in bowknots and sailed off the stage."

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Award.

Literary Department.

JULY MAGAZINES.

The July Forum is the best number of that periodical we have seen for a long time. It contains several articles which are not of merely ephemeral political interest, two of which are especially noteworthy: "Carlyle's Place in Literature," by Frederic Harrison; and "The Ideal Education of an American Boy," by Thomas Davidson. Not all readers, of course, will entirely agree with Mr. Harrison's estimate of the sage of Craigenputtoch, but on the whole we think it will be pronounced a very fair judgment. He regards the "Cromwell" as the author's greatest work, because single-handed and alone it performed the task it set out to perform—the complete rehabilitation of the name and fame of the great Protector. As a work of art, the French Revolution and Sartor Resartus are superior to it, but neither of them accomplished such an immediate and striking effect. For that great prose epic the "French Revolution," Professor Harrison entertains a great admiration, but he sees its faults, and cannot accept it as the final history of the epoch. Of the "Past and Present" he writes with much appreciation, and esteems it one of the most masterly works of the author. The conception of it is so bold, the plan is worked out so artistically, the lesson enforced is so striking and so apt, that it must rank high in the estimate, not only of the author's works, but of the vital forces of the time. Perhaps no Englishman can now understand what a prophetic work it is, unless he is acquainted with this country. There is no pamphlet of the day which is so powerful a tract for our times here in this country to-day, none which is more applicable to existing conditions, none, it is needless to say, so forceful and so splendidly written. The "Friedrich" Mr. Harrison considers, and justly, to be merely the materials for history, not history itself; and the "Latter-day Pamphlet" are merely the dregs of a mind that has become worn, and a spirit that has become embittered with the dyspepsia of seventy years. Quite as many people will disagree with Professor Davidson's article on the education of the American boy as with Mr. Harrison's estimate of Carlyle. The large place he gives to foreign travel, the recommendation of Hebrew as one of the necessary languages to be studied, and the stress laid upon the study of philosophy in the college course, will certainly run counter to the notions of a majority of his readers. But Mr. Davidson is not a man to be dismissed with a sneer or a shrug, and for all that he maintains he gives good reasons. The article ought to do good, especially in educational circles. The other contents of the number are of the more ordinary sort, and are as interesting and timely as usual. There are no less than three bearing either directly or indirectly on the A. P. A., from widely different points of view. As we have said, this is not only a good number, it is the best that has been published in a long time.

LITERARY NOTES.

Much inaccurate and misleading information has been circulated regarding the American Protective association, more familiarly known as the "A. P. A." An authoritive and timely statement of the aims and methods of this organization appears in the July number of The North American Review, from the pen of its president, W. J. H. Taynor.

The publishers call the July issue of St. Nicholas "the great American number." In its pages Mrs. Seaward tells of the destruction of the frigate "Philadelphia" in the harbor of Tripoli by Captain Decatur; Mary S. Winthrop writes of the life and martyrdom of Nathan Hale, and H. Gilbert Frost descibes the career and the wreck of the gallant old "Kearsarge." There are several Fourth of July stories and sketches.

Mark Twain has never written anything more striking than the article "In Defence of Harriet Shelley," the first instalment of which appear sin the July number of The North American Review. As its title implies the paper is in the nature of a vindication of the memory of the poet's wife from biographical misrepresentation, and even those who are not specially interested in the subject cannot fail to be attracted by the manner in which it is treated by the famous humorist.

The Review of Reviews offers its Fourth of July greeting to American citizenship in the form of a thoughtful discussion of vital political and social questions, and particularly of the so-called "new sectionalism" that is apparently arraying the West against the East. Several pages of the July number are given to letters from Western men describing Western economic conditions and movements. This publicity to Western views is given at this time with a view to promoting better understanding and mutual respect between the sections.

A striking full-figure portrait of Captain Alfred T. Mahan, U. S. N., on whom Cambridge has recently conferred the degree of Doctor of Laws, forms the frontispiece of The Review of Reviews for July. This number contains many other interesting portraits—Populist Senators and Representatives at Washington, Mr. John W. Goff, the successful counsel of the New York Senate's Police Investigation committee; Sir George Williams, the founder of the Y. M. C. A.; the late William Walter Phelps, Professor William D. Whitney, the Hon. George Peabody Wetmore, Rhode Island's Senator-elect; M. Casimir-Perier and Charles Dupuy, the French statesmen; Samuel Gompers, President of the Federation of Labor; the Coxeyite leaders, Professor Henry Drummond, Governor-elect Lord of Oregon, and other people prominently before the public.

The July number of The North American Review will be found equal to any of those which have preceded it both in the variety and timeliness of its contents and in the celebrity and authoritive character of its contributors. The opening article is by ex-Speaker Reed, who discusses "The Present Administration of National Affairs" in a manner which is certain to attract considerable attention. The political relations of "France and England in Egypt" are treated in a trenchant paper by Madame Adam. "How to Protect a City from Crime" forms the subject of an important and timely article by Superintendent Byrnes, of the New York Police Department. Mark Twain furnishes the first instalment of a most vigorous and entertaining paper "In Defence of Harriet Shelley," his purpose being to vindicate the memory of the poet's wife from biographical misrepresentation. Two articles written respectively by Governor Tillman, of South Carolina, and Mayor Dargan of Darlington, S. C., are bracketed together under the title of "A Last Word on the South Carolina Liquor Law." The Postmaster of New York, Hon. Charles A. Dayton, contributes a valuable on "The Postal Service at New York"; Professor Goldwin Smith deals with the "Problems and Perils of British Politics," and F. A. Mitchel tells "How to Make West Point More Useful." Under the caption of "Life at the Holy Sepulcher" the Rev. Goofrey Schilling, O. S. F., Vice-Commissary of the Holy Land, contributes an article of unique interest on a comparatively unknown phase of life in Palestine, and W. J. H. Taynor, the President of the A. P. A., sets forth the aims and methods of that organization. Clark Howell, editor of the Atlanta Constitution, furnishes a vigorous reply to the article entitled "Our Family Skeleton," which appeared in the June number of the Review. "The Notes and Comments include three very readable papers: "The Prospects of Mexico," by Walter M. O'Dwyer; "The Dangers of Vaccination," by William B. Hidden, M. D.; and "Is Country Life Lonely?" by C. H. Crandall.

WRITERS OF FICTION.

What the Great Leaders Are Doing During the Hot Season.

NEW YORK, July 2.—The writers of fiction who are popular in this country and in Europe are taking advantage of the summer vacation to revise some of their old works and to touch up some new stories which are to be issued in the fall. It is an interesting fact that some of the best writers of fiction are of the opinion that they work better in the summer than they do in the winter, provided they are in quiet country places.

Mark Twain for years has done the greater part of his original work in the hot months. It was his custom to go to a beautiful country place in western New York state and there spend the summer in working out his conceptions, the line of his stories and the development of his characters. Afterward, when he returned to his delightful home in Hartford, he elaborated, worked over, polished up and finished what he had in the summer conceived. No writer is more painstaking and none sends forth to the world the fruit of so great toil and patience as Mark Twain does.

Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps-Ward finds the hot weather conducive to literary composition, although it is doubtful if she could write if she were penned up in the city. She likes a room the windows of which open upon the sea, and the breezes from the ocean seem to furnish her inspiration.

When Bret Harte was living in the United States, he was accustomed to spend the summer months in some one of the cool suburban resorts within easy access of New York, and being thus favorably situated he found that the summer sun never caused him to become intellectually weary. One of the most perfect pictures ever painted by Bret Harte in its realism and vivid suggestion of atmospheric conditions was a chapter in one of his stories in which the hero suffers from the enervating heat of the city of Washington on a midsummer day, and Mr. Harte, being once asked how he got that perfect climatic condition and atmospheric suggestion, said that he looked forth from his window and saw it as he wrote.

Zola, in a beautiful country retreat some miles from Paris, pursues his literary work during the hot months without cessation, and De Blowitz, the famous Paris correspondent of the London Times, has a beautiful chateau upon the northern coast of France connected by telegraph and telephone with his Paris office and his assistants and there writes the dispatches for which all Europe waits the next morning.

Mr. Crockett, that Scotchman who is known as the favored scholar of Robert Louis Stevenson, and who when past middle age wrote a novel, "The Raiders," which gained popularity and is said to be worthy of Stevenson himself, is preparing a new novel, which will also be a tale of adventure, which he calls "The Lilac Sunbonnet." Those who have recently been in England and have been brought into close touch with literary circles there say that it is believed that Mr. Crockett will pass Barrie in popularity, who seems to have written himself out and perhaps to have been soured somewhat by his successes.

Mr. Charles Dudley Warner, who won fame 20 years ago when least expecting it by his "My Summer In a Garden," has finished another novel to be called "The Golden House." Mr. Warner began to publish if not to write fiction when past the age at which Thackeray is said to have declared a man should cease to write stories. Yet Mr. Warner, like the historian Froude, who wrote an Irish romance of adventure when he was past 60 years of age, seems to have disproved the soundness of Thackeray's view.

Robert Louis Stevenson continues, however, to remain easily first in the list of writers of romantic adventure. His "Ebb Tide," for which he received $15,000 for the serial publication, is now ready in book form, and his royalties from its sale promise to be very large. While "The Ebb Tide" was running serially Stevenson in faroff Samoa was busy with another novel, the manuscript of which was sent to his Scotch solicitor, who is his agent for the negotiation of all his works. The negotiations for the sale of the serial rights may be somewhat protracted, so that it is quite likely that if it is published serially at all it may not appear for some time. The later novel, which is to be called "St. Ives," is a historical romance, and Stevenson is already at work upon another romance of thrilling incidents in Scotch history which will probably be finished in the winter. Reports from Mr. Stevenson say that while he still remains something of an invalid nevertheless he is doing perhaps more work than he has ever done. Composition seems not to affect his health at all.

E. J. EDWARDS.

The Beauties of Country Life.

It is often solitary, retired, to a certain degree; but does a secluded life in the country necessarily breed a feeling of lonesomeness, irksome discontent, and a homesickness for the city? This is a question that must interest any who contemplate a change from city to country. One will say the answer depends on the person who makes that change, and the answer has much truth. Another will say that it depends on the location of the country home, and that, too, has an important bearing. A house situated in a low, narrow valley, with no other habitation in sight, surrounded by woods and swamps, with scarce a lovely object in view, would indeed be lonely. It ought to be lonely, and it ought to breed such discontent as to drive the owner to seek a more cheerful location. I will add to these two important answers this third one: That one's lonesomeness in the country depends largely upon one's will, one's attitude toward the country. If you begin country life feeling that you are a foreigner to it, and never intend to be naturalized, then you doom yourself to dislike it. Nature will never adopt you into her larger liberties unless you will be adopted, and the shy denizens of bush and brake will never greet you as a fellow-citizen. But if you drop this alien spirit and resolve to conquer the country life by openly surrendering to its charms, then you will win a gratifying success.—From "Is Country Life Lonely?" by C. H. Crandall, in North American Review for July.

GREAT COMET COMING.

IT IS HALLEY'S AND IS NO SMALL EVERY YEAR AFFAIR.

The Astronomers Are Already Preparing For It, Although It Is Yet 2,500,000,000 Miles Away and Is Not Due Till 1912—The Comet's Previous Visits.

Halley's comet is coming back, the comet which in the year 1066 shed a celestial splendor over the Norman conquest, and whose terror inspiring visit was commemorated by the hand of Queen Matilda in the Bayeux tapestry; the comet that in 1456, the year of the battle of Belgrade, scared Turk and Christian alike and was anathematized by a bull from the pope; the comet whose strange scimitar form still chilled the marrow of the ignorant and superstitious at its latest return in 1835. It is yet far away, but the eye of science sees it, already within the orbit of Neptune, rushing sunward and earthward with constantly increasing velocity as it falls along the steep curve of its orbit. And a call to arms, a call for preparation, has just been issued from one of the chief watch towers of astronomy:

"Professor Glasenapp anounces that the computing bureau established by the Russian Astronomical society has undertaken the calculation of the true path of Halley's comet, with a view to predicting the exact date of the next return. He hopes that astronomers acquainted with unpublished observations of the comet will communicate the information to the society."

Halley's comet is not one of the insignificant crowd of little comets, so many of which are discovered by industrious star gazers every year, and which nobody outside the observatories ever sees. On the contrary, it furnishes, or at least has done so hitherto, a splendid spectacle in the sky. Of course, in speaking of ordinary telescopic comets as insignificant, I refer only to their apparent size and brilliancy. In a scientific sense they frequently possess the highest interest and significance. But Halley's comet is one that when favorably situated commands every eye and does not need to be looked for. During at least 18 centuries it has periodically astonished the inhabitants of the earth. In 1456 its tail was 60 degrees long. In 1835 it had a tail 20 degrees in length.

It was after its appearance in the time of Newton, in 1682, that the fact came to be recognized that this comet is a regular visitor to the neighborhood of the sun—in other words, that it travels in a long elliptical orbit. When nearest, it is about 56,000,000 miles from the sun and far inside the orbit of the earth. When most distant, it is about 3,370,000,000 miles from the sun and beyond the known limits of the planetary system.

Edmund Halley discovered the periodical character of the comet. It had made its appearance in the year of his marriage, and it powerfully excited his interest. Upon calculating the elements of its orbit he noticed that they resembled those pertaining to comets which had been seen in the years 1531 and 1607. "Perhaps they are all the same comet," he thought. Finally, after elaborating his calculations, he gathered confidence and ventured to predict that the comet would return in 1759. Halley had been born in 1656, and in the course of nature he could hardly hope himself to see the accomplishment of his prediction. But he besought his countrymen, in case the comet did come back, not to allow the world to forget that it was an Englishman who had predicted its return. His countrymen, however, have never allowed the world to forget a fact of that kind. It almost seemed as if nature intended to assist Halley in the fulfillment of what could not but have been a longing wish of his—to see the return of the comet with his own eyes—for he lived to the ripe age of 86 years, dying in 1742, only 17 years before his comet reappeared, and when it had reached nearly the same point on its return journey which it occupies today.

When the time grew near for the reappearance of the comet, if Halley's bold prediction was to be fulfilled, the astronomers of Europe began to watch for it. They knew that the attraction of the large planets must disturb the comet's motion, and they calculated as accurately as they were able what the effect of such disturbance would be upon the period of its return to perihelion, or nearest approach to the sun.

Two celebrated French mathematicians, Clairaut and Lalande, labored continuously for six months, hardly stopping for their meals, to complete the calculations, and they were so effectively assisted by a woman astronomer, Mme. Lepaute, that without her aid they would probably have been unable to finish their work before the comet itself came to interrupt it. Lalande never recovered from the strain of the labor he then performed. The result of their calculation was that, having been delayed 518 days by Jupiter and 100 by Saturn, the comet would return to perihelion on the 13th of April, 1759, and that it might at any moment be detected on its way to perihelion. Immediately the astronomers of Europe began to search for the comet, but, singularly enough, they were all beaten by a farmer, John Palitzsch, living near Dresden, who, having provided himself with a small telescope, was cultivating astronomy on his own account, and obeying the injunction of Virgil:

Nor must the plowman less observe the skies
When the Kids, Dragon and Arcturus rise.

Palitzsch discovered the comet on the night of Dec. 25, 1758. The professional astronomers followed more than three weeks later, and even after they had found the comet at the observatory of Paris on the 21st of January, 1759, they kept the fact a secret, not knowing that the unpretentious farmer astronomer had so completely distanced them that they were no longer in the race. It may be said in justice to the astronomers that those at Paris, at any rate, were much troubled by cloudy weather in their search for the comet. The perihelion passage occurred on the 12th of March, one month earlier than the time predicted. But in announcing the result of the calculations made by Lalande, Mme. Lepaute, and himself Clairaut had remarked that the comet might come to perihelion a month earlier or a month later than the predicted time, because they had unavoidably neglected in their calculations certain sources of disturbance that would affect the comet's motion. After its perihelion the comet presented a fine appearance.

The next return was due in 1835. As early as 1817 the astronomers began to bestir themselves in order that the moment of perihelion passage might be more accurately foretold than it had been in 1759. Baron Damoiseau won a prize by his calculations, which fixed the return to perihelion for Nov. 4, 1835. Pontecoulant predicted that the return would occur a week later than the time set by Damoiseau. But Professor Rosenberger of Halle made the most elaborate calculations of all, and his precision named Nov. 11 as the critical date. Besides allowing for the influence of all the great outer planets, except Neptune, which had not then been discovered, Rosenberger found that the attraction of the earth would shorten the comet's inbound journey 15⅔ days, that of Venus 5¼ days, and the combined attraction of Mars and Mercury one day. An outlook was begun for the approaching comet nearly a year in advance of the predicted time of its perihelion passage. Sir John Herschel, then at the cape of Good Hope with his huge telescope, joined in the watch. But the comet did not come into view until the 6th of August, 1835, when it was seen from the observatory at Rome. It became visible to the naked eye late in September. Then a tail was developed, and during October it was watched slowly sweeping, with constantly increasing splendor, across Ursa Major, Hercules and Ophiuchus down to its perihelion meeting with the sun.

The perihelion passage occurred on Nov. 16, five days later than the time predicted by Professor Rosenberger. The appearance of the head of the comet in October excited the astonishment of all observers. On Oct. 12 Professor Struve described it as resembling "the stream of fire which issues from the cannon's mouth after discharge when the sparks are driven backward by a violent wind." Some drawings that were made of the tail show that it assumed at times the most extraordinary forms.

After its perihelion the comet was watched retreating out into space until May, 1836, when it was finally swallowed from sight. It will be in perihelion again about 1911, but with the great telescopes now in existence, and the greater ones that may then have been constructed, it is probable that the comet will be detected coming sunward a year or more earlier than that. The fact that the labor of computing the precise time of its return is already about to begin gives assurance that the next time it will not be a question of how many days but rather of how many hours, or even minutes, the calculations will be in error.

From investigations made it appears that Halley's comet travels around the sun in a direction contrary to that in which all of the planets move. We can hardly suppose, then, that it originated out of the same nebulous mass from which the sun and the planets were created. We are rather led to believe that it must have come into our system from outer space, and that the influence of Neptune perhaps has been effective in making it a permanent member of the retinue of the sun, but still only an adopted member, whose foreign origin is indicated by its independence of the great law of revolution that no planet disobeys.

Now that astronomers have undertaken the prediction of the exact period of its return it will be interesting to see who will first complete his calculations and who will hit nearest to the mark. And those of us who actually see the great comet on its return will surely find it doubly interesting, because it is like a slowly revolving hand upon the dial of history. It passed across the sky 12 years before the birth of Christ. It passed again when Nero was emperor, again when the first of the Antonines had just begun his pacific reign, again when the Goths were preparing to attack Rome and yet again in the days of Diocletian. The advancing Huns beheld its transit in the year 373, and it was blazing in the sky when their great King Attila was defeated at Chalons in 451. Belisarius may have watched it as it swung across the heavens just after he had begun his victorious career in 530.

It passed again while Mohammed was still worshiping the idols of his fathers in 608. The world saw the great index in the firmament again in 684, in 760, in 837, in 912 and in 989. It was on the noon mark for William the Conqueror in 1066. It returned in 1145; in 1223 it was thought to have predicted the death of Philip Augustus; in 1301 it was watched with astonishment from Iceland to China; in 1378 Chinese and Europeans once more recorded its transit in their annals. We have seen how Islam and Christendom were terrified by it in 1456. It was back again in 1531 and 1607, and when in 1682 it shone once more in the sky the man had come who was to read its riddle and solve its mystery.

Is it possible to look forward to the return of a comet having such a history as this without feeling that the proper field of human interest is not limited by the narrow round of this earth?—Garrett P. Serviss in New York Sun.

Each to His Own.

"No use in trying to be what you wan't intended for," remarked the pastry cook to the head waiter. "Now, when I'd been cooking for a year or such a matter I took a notion to try being butler and houseman to a lady. Of course I didn't know anything about it, but I thought it was easy to learn and jumped right in. Got along all right the first day till evening. Then I answered the doorbell, and a gent was there I used to know as a high roller when I was an office boy in a gambling house. He was trying to marry the lady. She had money, and he didn't. Well, I carried his card upstairs to her reception room.

"'Who is it, William?' says she, taking the card.

"'Major Short, miss,' says I.

"'Show him up, William,' says she.

"'What, miss?' says I, staggering.

"'Show him up, can't you?' says she peskily.

"'Yes, miss,' says I, 'I can, but I won't.'

"'What do you mean?' says she.

"'Just what I say, miss,' says I.

"'That's what I hired you for,' says she.

"'I'm willing, miss,' says I, 'to show anybody else up, but not the major. He's been too good a friend of mine to give him away like that.'

"Then you ought to seen her tear around. I hadn't said anything I oughtn't, as far as I knew, but somehow she thought I had, and one word brought on another till I picked up and got out. But that wasn't all. The major took it up, and I had to jump the town to save my life. Since then I've kept close to my cooking and minded my own business."—Detroit Free Press.

A Rapid Rise.

"Dauber seems to be developing into a great artist very rapidly."

"What has he done?"

"He says horrid things about the work of other artists."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Current Topic.

"I wish you would give us something more on current topics."

"Here's the very thing—an article on the overhead trolley."—Washington Star.

WE DEEPLY PAINED.

HE DOESN'T THINK MR. HOWELLS SHOULD BE HARD ON DICKENS.

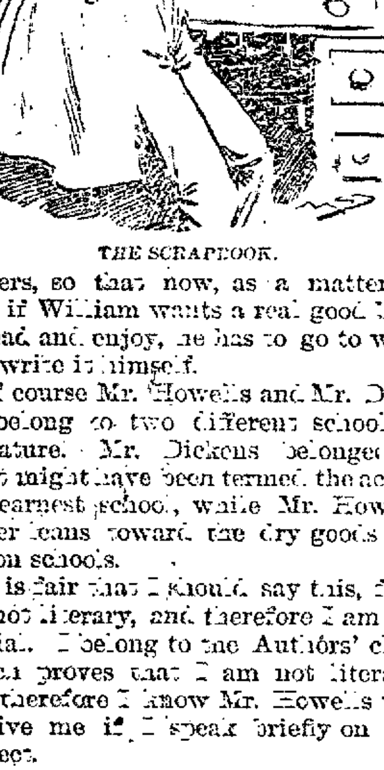
Charles, He Says, Has a Few Good Points Left, Which May Be Enjoyed Later on, Even After W. D. H. Isn't Read—Some Queries and Answers.

[Copyright, 1894, by Edgar W. Nye.]

Once more I have been pained almost to death by the cruel attack lately made upon the late Charles Dickens of London by William D. Howells of Ohio.

I would not refer to this had it been the first of the kind, but Mr. Howells has been by spells bellowing and pawing up the ground over Dickens' grave for some years.

He admits that when he was young he admired Dickens, but now he has outgrown the great novelist, and, in fact, many other able but deceased writers, so that now, as a matter of fact, if William wants a real good book to read and enjoy, he has to go to work and write it himself.



THE SCRAPBOOK.

Of course Mr. Howells and Mr. Dickens belong to two different schools of literature. Mr. Dickens belonged to what might have been termed the active and earnest school, while Mr. Howells rather leans toward the dry goods and notion schools.

It is fair that I should say this, for I am not literary, and therefore I am impartial. I belong to the Authors' club, which proves that I am not literary, and therefore I know Mr. Howells will forgive me if I speak briefly on this subject.

Mr. Howells "cannot laugh any more over 'Pickwick' or Sam Weller, or weep over Little Nell or Paul Dombey." His early life was not very discriminating, and so he liked some of Dickens which now he cannot endure. That may be true. Our tastes do not always improve with years, and surely it is not good taste to get $25 per column for running down Charles Dickens or any other standard author just because our tastes have changed.

Dickens gave us very often a description of the remains and allowed us to take his word for it or go and analyze it ourselves, while Mr. Howells dissects and analyzes as he goes along and doesn't leave any intermission during which the audience may get up and go out if it prefers to do so.

Mr. Howells says that the Englishman is always an inadequate observer, and that is true. So is the American. Dickens' "Martin Chuzzlewit," however, Mr. Howells says, is roughly true. And we are pretty rough on ourselves lately too. It shows growth. It is the jimson weed town alone that is sensitive when we say its stockyards ought to be farther away from its high school.

Mr. Howells and Mr. Lowell were very great admirers of each other, and when either of them got a literary swat in the eye he would go and get the other one to tie it up with a chicken croquette over it. This was lovely, yet who can with genuine joy read Mr. Lowell's "Biglow Papers" now, and has not even Mr. Howells something in his old scrapbook that he wishes to goodness' sake he hadn't ever written?

No?

Well, most everybody else has. Even Charles Dickens had. And so have I.

But in 50 years from now let us ask the timid little touchmenot who sells books on the trains how William and Charles are standing as to sales of books.

In 50 years proud will that man be who, as an American author, can even depend upon a regular semiannual criticism from such a gentleman and scholar as Mr. Howells, and therefore I say again that Dickens must have been a great genius, or long ere this Mr. Howells would have dropped him and made an attack on me.

We should all of us avoid too close a criticism of what we have grown weary of. I used to be very fond of the Little Neck clam, Mr. Howells, but once, a few years ago, I was almost snatched by the rude hand of Death from the great field of letters by the brisket of a small clam no larger than a West Shore dividend. Yet I do not say that the clam is to all men utterly unwholesome, poisonous and fatal.

To me he is paris green, powdered glass and rough on rats, while with the majority of humanity he goes well in most any form. Of course there is no law that will stop Mr. Howells from raking over the works of Charles Dickens, if he wishes to. Perhaps the long experience Mr. Howells has had in monkeying with literature, if I may be permitted to use a strong but rather crude word, has shown him how literature is made, and because he can now see the stitches where Sam Weller is sewed together he wants to kick down the whole structure and bust the tear tank which goes with Paul Dombey and Little Nell. Don't do it, Mr. Howells. Why want to push over Mr. Dickens' tear tank because it is larger than yours? Moreover, in tearing down the Dickens structure you are allowing the public to look in and see the shavings with which you stuff your own heroine and the little monkey wrench with which you turn on the sad yourself. We writers, Mr. Howells, owe it to each other to avoid any falling out whereby we may allow the people to discover how we spread on our pathos, for the public does not really want to know.

Mr. Dickens was an author of some considerable merit, and I cannot see, after traveling over some of his ground in the great city where he worked, why every word of his stories may not have been absolutely true.

If Mr. Howells can no longer weep over Paul Dombey, he ought to go to an oculist and have his glands looked over. That's what I'd do the first thing.

QUERIES AND ANSWERS.

Miss Blodgett of Rome, N. Y., asks: "Is it correct for a young gent to take the arm of a young lady, or should the young lady take hissen? Please answer and oblige."

That depends a good deal on the circumstances, Miss Blodgett, and the prevailing customs where you live, for if you live in Rome you should do as the Romans do.

There are only two classes of males who take the arm of a lady while walking or promenading. One is the gent to whom God saw fit to deny that soft and subtle growth called brains and the other is the gent who has overdone the wassail business and is being steered home by his unhappy wife. Do not, Miss Blodgett, ever allow yourself to become a prop. It is not proper.

Evelyn, Cuyahoga, writes: "Is it right to make a party call on a family who has just given a successful funeral, to which you have been a guest?"

This is a ticklish question. I should want to know the people who gave the funeral before I made my party call following it. Funeral etiquette is one of the most delicate affairs of which I know.

A good rule, however, is to follow the example of the gentleman at the head of the procession and make as little fuss as possible.

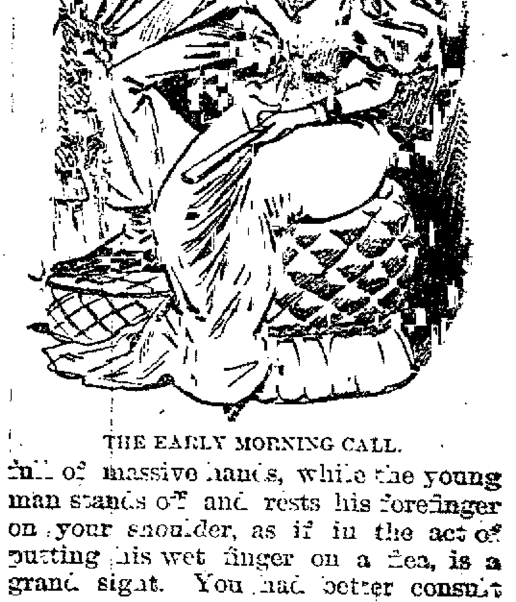
Peagreen, Elk Horn Valley—Yes, in calling at a house where there are two or more upon whom you are supposed to make the call, you deal one card to each.

Lillian Sucker, Bridgeport, Conn., writes: At what hour should a young man call upon his fiancee?

It all depends upon local customs, Lillian. Just before breakfast is early enough and any time after that. For my own part, I was working on a morning paper at the time I became the affianced of my first wife. My day's work was done at 2 a. m., and on the way home I used to call on my fiancee, but I had to poison eight dogs before I was admitted to the house. We should leave these matters, Lillian, to the prompting of a pure heart.

Hyderanger of Jackson, Miss., writes: "Is it proper for a girl of my age, going on 15, to have her picture taken holding of hands with a young man to whom I am not engaged, but met twicet in the Bible class?"

No, Hyderanger, it is not proper, although a tintype showing you seated with your toes turned in and your lap full of massive hands, while the young man stands off and rests his forefinger on your shoulder, as if in the act of putting his wet finger on a flea, is a grand sight. You had better consult your parents, though, if you have any, and they will be apt to tell you. They ought also to give you at the same time a goblet of boneset tea and make you pitch seven or eight loads of hay into the loft of the barn. It would take up your attention for the time being.



THE EARLY MORNING CALL.

Buttercup, Tacoma—No, it is not proper for a young man to invite more young ladies to a theater party than the box will hold and then compel them to take turns in holding him. A young man who will do that ought to be taken aside and reproached by means of a Texas bull whip in the hands of old Vox Populi, while my old friend, Veritas, holds him with a big halter having a large leather knob on the end of same.

Bill Nye

A Specialist.

Nubbin—I've a dreadful summer cold.

Cobb—In the head or chest?

Nubbin—Head. What's good for it?

Cobb—I decline to answer.

Nubbin (surprised)—Well, you needn't get huffy about it. What's the matter with you anyhow?

Cobb—I'm the one man in the world who doesn't know how to cure a cold.—Detroit Free Press.

[illegible]

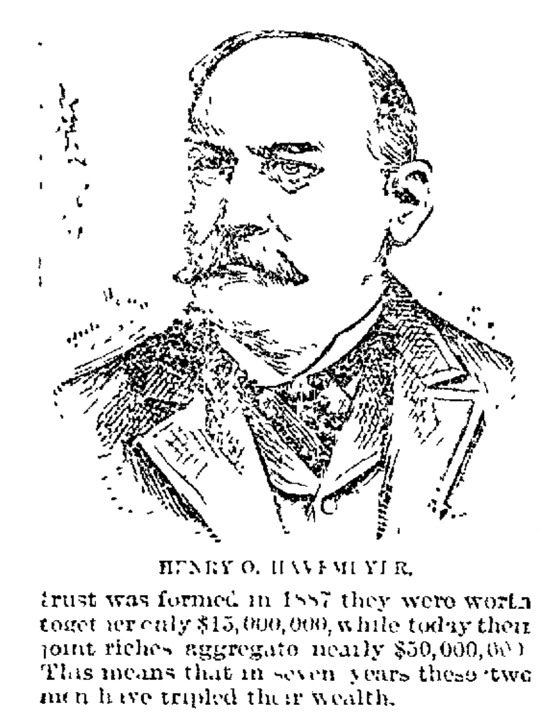
Personal Sketch of Two Great Trust Magnates.

WEALTH, HABITS AND HOBBIES.

Two Men Who Control National Legislation, Dictate the Price the People Must Pay For Sugar and Crush Out All Opposition—One King Interviewed.

Special Correspondence.

NEW YORK, July 2.—The Sugar trust has two kings. Both kings belong to the Havemeyer dynasty. One is called Henry O., the other Theodore. And if the Sugar trust is allowed to live 10 years longer these two men will be at the head of the richest family in America, for when the



HENRY O. HAVEMEYER.

trust was formed in 1887 they were worth together only $15,000,000, while today their joint riches aggregate nearly $50,000,000. This means that in seven years these two men have tripled their wealth.

For the privilege of controlling the sugar output of this country and of dictating the price 65,000,000 people shall pay for that necessity the Havemeyer brothers elected themselves, respectively, president and vice president of the American Sugar Refining company, alias the Sugar trust, and then incidentally elected themselves each a salary of $75,000 a year. Of course the trust has other salaried incumbents on its books, such as for instance, John E. Searles the [illegible] chancellor of the trust [illegible], who together with one [illegible] the king's chief buyer of raw sugar [illegible] just the salary we pay the president of the United States. The daily wage of the workmen in the refineries who make the sugar averages just $1 [illegible]. Two years ago they struck for more. "The trust [illegible]" We can't afford it. And the next day the trust declared a 22 per cent dividend.

Down at the Sugar trust building, at the foot of Wall street, arrives the sugar king, Henry O. Havemeyer, every day. He comes by the New Haven road from his country place at Stamford and thence on the elevated road. He usually arrives about noon. This particular morning he came at [illegible]. He had crawled out of the claws of the senate investigating committee only the night before, and a formidable accumulation of mail lay on his desk.

It was a hot day. All the windows and doors were open. [illegible] sitting on a window [illegible] the outer office where [illegible] per[illegible] wiped away the hot [illegible] around his [illegible]. He puffed his [illegible] every whiff of it [illegible] which [illegible] that [illegible] like a full moon, and [illegible] lined [illegible] short [illegible] plainly. This [illegible] attired in a very light [illegible] becoming to the blond type of [illegible]. His eyes are two searchlights [illegible] gray, and large, and they look [illegible] you.

The king [illegible] over a mass of sugar market reports which he receives every day from all over the world, did a little figuring and then [illegible] electric bell clicked, and William [illegible] to the king. William is lord high warden of the outer office, and you've got to pass him before you can get to the king.

"Send Ormonde here," said the king.

"Put a [illegible] price of [illegible] one quarter cent," he ordered when Ormonde came in.

Now, Ormonde is the trust's Pooh Bah. He has a desk down stairs, and he's the man who sees the "people." Five minutes later a bulletin in the counting room down stairs announced the "put up." Brokers' clerks came in, glanced at the bulletin then turned away with the news.

That was at 10 o'clock. At 1[illegible] the king again summoned Pooh Bah Ormonde.

"Put that sugar back again." And again the bulletin was changed.

Then I called upon some of the sugar brokers roundabout. They were consigning the trust to perdition in anything but the most delicate language. Every time his majesty changes the price of sugar his whim costs the brokers, just those within two blocks of the throne, $250 for telegrams. One broker alone sends 250 telegrams at a time. This morning it was computed by an authority that at least $500 had been spent for telegrams, and all for nothing.

"Why did 'H. O.' do this?" I asked a prominent broker.

"No earthly reason at all. Just pure cussedness."

"Does he [illegible] often?"

"[illegible] the price, of course, every [illegible] upon his stomach. His [illegible] is the thermometer of the sugar [illegible]. When sugar goes up one point [illegible] dyspepsia, two points, [illegible] off for a [illegible]."

Theodore Interviewed.

[illegible] King Henry O. He was too busy to see any man." So I sent word to King Theodore, who received [illegible].

Now, in his official capacity a king may not be [illegible], and [illegible] that. But when you come to talk with him as a private individual it's another matter. I found Mr. Theodore Havemeyer just as courteous and [illegible] as if he hadn't been a king at all, but just an ordinary, well bred gentleman. He took my hand and laid down his pen and gave all his attention to a poor devil of an interviewer just as though he hadn't a hundred other far more important claims on his time.

"You want to interview me about sugar," he said. "But now if you'll just read my brother's testimony before the senate committee"—

"No," I interrupted. "I want to talk about your career."

He wheeled round in his chair, facing me, and spoke with refinement, even elegance. He is inclined to baldness and looks very much like his brother except that Theodore wears iron gray side whiskers. His desk was littered with papers, but he sat there in shirt sleeves, looking cool and quite satisfied with things generally. But let not any man persuade himself, therefore, that Theodore Havemeyer is not a busy man.

"My career has been quite uneventful," he protested modestly and added. "I do not care for newspaper notoriety. It is simply this way: I was born in New York, educated here, learned the process of sugar refining in our Brooklyn refineries, then went to Germany and learned the German way, returned here and took charge of our own refinery and have been working, talking, fighting, dreaming about the sweetest thing in the world ever since."

"Your brother Henry's career has been just the same?"

"Just the same."

"Did you care for the sugar business at first? Was it congenial?"

"Couldn't help it. A fish born in the water, you know, is bound to swim."

"Are you a college man?"

"No, there was no time. I was prepared for college in a private school up town, but the sugar business had to be learned."

"You went right into the refinery, overalls and all?"

"Yes, went in as boy; did everything from firing the furnace to the most delicate part of the process. Yes, and I [illegible] many a barrel on to the truck when it was necessary. My brother was there at the same time, but don't make us out bigger heroes than we really are. You see, we fitted up a house on the South Fourth street corner opposite the refinery, and there we changed our clothing, had a chef, good lunches, a nap when we wanted it, and so on."

Horses were mentioned. "Yes," he acknowledged, "horses, I suppose, are a hobby of mine. When I'm riding my horse I'm riding my hobby, and my horses are hobby horses. Now," he went on, "the peculiar thing is I can ride my horse only when I choose, but I'm supposed, along with others with hobbies, to ride my hobby [illegible]," and the sugar magnate [illegible] and played with a silver [illegible].

"You are announced as president of the Newport Coaching club," I said.

"A mistake. I'm president of the Golf club. Fond of it? Yes, of anything that includes a horse. We play on horseback, you know."

Then he talked modestly about his horses at Newport, with their noble names, and of his bulls at his mountain side home in New Jersey, with their pompous pedigrees, and of his [illegible] herd of milk cows. "The milk from the [illegible]," he said, "is tested every week, and if an animal falls below the standard it is at once killed or sold."

"What is the [illegible] of the sugar industry, Mr. Havemeyer?" I asked as I rose to go.

[illegible] with the [illegible] better [illegible], then said:

"Only people must eat sugar, you know! So so [illegible]."

Havemeyer Characteristics.

Personally [illegible] the Havemeyer brothers are [illegible]. At their homes hospitality, refinement and good living reign, and the [illegible] conspicuously out[illegible].

Among their employees Theodore is the more popular. During the time he spent in the refinery he would talk with any and all of the men. Henry was always reserved and [illegible] exclusive. It is not an [illegible] on his part, but simply a [illegible]. Probably no man in this [illegible] a more profound knowledge [illegible] question than this sugar king [illegible] talk less on the subject than he.

Speaking of the [illegible] characters of the two brokers [illegible] business Theodore [illegible] moody and [illegible], but Henry [illegible] the same—[illegible], yet straightforward. If I had [illegible] to [illegible] I would rather have [illegible] of H. O. than to any other man in the trust."

Again, Theodore and his wife are fond of society, while H. O. and his family care nothing for it. Theodore likes horses, dinners and balls. Henry O. loves art and music and the [illegible]. He belongs to the Riding club, the Grolier club and the Metropolitan museum only. Theodore is an active and popular member of a dozen clubs, including the Union League, the New York, the Tuxedo, the New York Yacht club, the Coaching club, the Rockaway Hunt club and the Millionaires' club.

Rivaling Monte Cristo.

Of all the rich Havemeyers, Theodore is the richest. By actual computation he is 35 times a millionaire, and he may lap over. Of these millions three or four are represented by his homes at Mahwah, Newport, Wheatley and New York. A number of millions are part and parcel of the Sugar trust. He pays taxes on property in New York city alone valued at $12,500,000. Of this amount $2,500,000 is in the big Havemeyer building, corner of Church and Cortlandt streets, while the other $10,000,000 are scattered here and there, the largest lump being in buildings in Wall street. He owns the entire block on the street between Front and Water streets, on which property he is even now planning to put up a skyscraping office building.

It is commonly supposed that the sugar kings inherited most of their wealth. On the contrary, they have amassed it by their own efforts. When they assumed control of the trust in 1887, they had been only silent partners in the Havemeyer & Elder company. They had already become multimillionaires when in 1891 their father, Frederic C., died. He left $3,000,000, out of which the present sugar kings received only about $100,000.

Theodore is said to spend $500,000 a year for living, but Henry O. spends less than half that amount. And then the Havemeyers all together own a solid two miles of water front over in Brooklyn between the Broadway ferries and Greenpoint.

Their Homes and Hobbies.

The country house of Henry O. Havemeyer, where he is now living, is just out of Stamford, Conn. Here, in a great rambling colonial style house and 1,500 acres of rolling lawns, he loves to live eight or nine months in the year. To old Greenwich, not far distant, the sugar king has repeatedly given big lumps of his substance. He gave the town $150,000 for a new schoolhouse. Then he has given a new parsonage and a new organ to the village church.

Neither H. O. nor his wife cares for Newport or other fashionable summer resorts, but both prefer to spend their summers in H. O.'s Connecticut home. The sugar king is passionately fond of music. He plays the piano like one with real music in his soul. But the violin is his fondest love, and all who have heard him declare he plays superbly, though he is so modest he will speak with it only to a few at a time. Any summer evening, however, up there at Stamford, you can hear the sweet strains of a violin coming from the music room at the Havemeyer house.

Henry O. Havemeyer's town house is a beautiful but severely plain graystone corner of Fifth avenue and Sixty-sixth street. Everything inside just now is swathed in white netting or linen, as if certifying that the owner is really a liberal patron of art. In the dining room are 10 real Rembrandt paintings collected by the sugar king from time to time that now is the finest collection in this country. There are single specimens elsewhere, but nowhere else can 10 Rembrandts be found together. For "The Gilder" Mr. Havemeyer paid Sedans, the importer, $60,000. The entire collection cost him $185,000. Again, out of his proportion of the sugar tax which the people of the country are forced to pay into his trust Mr. Havemeyer has spent a big sum for Japanese potteries. A connoisseur who has seen them tells me the collection is really the finest in America. The whole house is otherwise strewn with works of art. You can't face in any direction or turn any landing or corner without running against some painting worth a fortune. There is no art gallery, properly speaking, but the top floor is a sort of big [illegible], and here the walls are literally covered with paintings. One other fine collection he has, and that's down in the music room and consists of violins of every age, shape and quality.

Theodore's Four Homes.

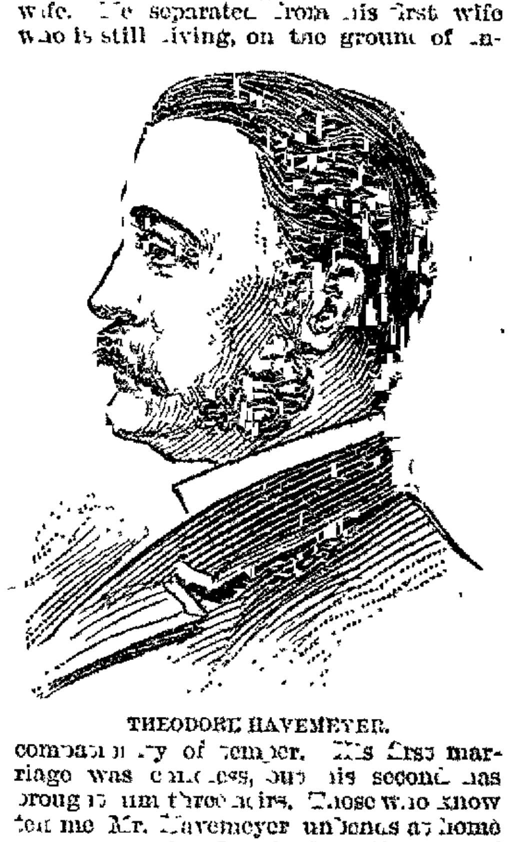
Mr. Theodore Havemeyer has four homes—three in the country and one in town. His principal country place is the one at Mahwah, to which he referred in the interview. The place is on the boundary line between Bergen county, N. J., and Rockland county, N. Y., and as its western edge is skirted by the Ramapo mountains it covers nearly a square mile of territory, and is loaded with the very finest stock. Here are sheep pastures stocked with real Southdowns, and here, too, Mr. Havemeyer has raised more than one famous horse. Besides the carload of Mahwah milk sent to the city daily, the farm yields mountains of hay and cargoes of produce of all sorts. All is of the finest and is contracted for, even before it is sown, by large buyers in this city at the best prices. Here Mr. Havemeyer and his family usually spend the early warm months till the last of June, when he goes out from this quiet seclusion to the round of gayeties at Newport. During the summer his villa at that fashionable resort shelters many a distinguished guest and is the scene of continual festivities.

When he tires of these homes, Mr. Havemeyer can go to his recently completed country house at Wheatley, N. Y. This is the Duff farm, purchased in February last year, and adjoins the property of his friend, Mr. E. D. Morgan. It was nearly a rough timber land when Mr. Havemeyer bought it, but like magic it has been converted into one of the most beautiful places on Long Island. Here Mr. Havemeyer keeps his hunting horses and dogs and joins the Rockaway hunting parties in the [illegible].

Mr. Havemeyer's town house is a modest red brick building at the corner of Madison avenue and Thirty-eighth street. It is familiar to most New Yorkers by virtue of its porte cochere (one of the few in the city), by which means guests can step out of carriages directly into the house. This home, you may be sure, contains everything lovely that money can buy. Through massive bronze doors you enter a great portico of glass, with a broad white marble staircase at the farther end partially covered with crimson velvet. Here beautiful azaleas and magnolias bloom the year round, tapestries line the walls of the staircase, and at the top you rest on two golden chairs and look either way down a magnificent suit of drawing rooms furnished in gold and crimson. Everywhere are mirrors, all sorts of music boxes and bric-a-brac. Down stairs are a billiard room and a shooting gallery, and up top is a telescope.

Havemeyer Heirs.

The children of the two sugar kings number 12, of which Henry O. is blessed with three, Theodore with nine. Henry O.'s first wife was a Miss Elder, whose father was of the old firm of Havemeyer & Elder. His second wife and present wife was also a Miss Elder, a niece of his first wife. He separated from his first wife who is still living, on the ground of in-



THEODORE HAVEMEYER.

compatibility of temper. His first marriage was childless, but his second has brought him three heirs. Those who know tell me Mr. Havemeyer unbends at home and romps with his children like one of their own playmates.

Of Theodore Havemeyer's nine children, five are daughters. Four of these are married. Blanche married William Butler Duncan several years ago at Newport. Mr. Duncan has a country place at Westchester and has charge of the big new Havemeyer building in this city. Another daughter married E. C. Potter of E. C. Potter & Co., bankers, and a nephew of Bishop Potter. They live also in Westchester. The third daughter is a Mrs. Tiffany, and the fourth is Mrs. Meyer, whose husband directs the Havemeyer farm at Mahwah. The fifth daughter is not yet out. Of Theodore's four sons, two are yet in college. Theodore, Jr., is perhaps just of age and is very fond of all sports, especially polo.

But Theodore's best boy and right hand man is his son Charles F., known to every one as Charlie. If the line of sugar kings is to be continued, Charlie will be the next, for he's nearest and dearest to the present throne. Possessing the real Havemeyer energy, he reaches his office in the trust building early every morning, and, like his father and uncle, does a long day's work. His principal duty is to look after his father's real estate interests.

GIBSON WILLETS.

GOSSIP FROM PARIS.

A CRAZE FOR ATHLETICS HAS WITH-WORN-OSED THE CITY.

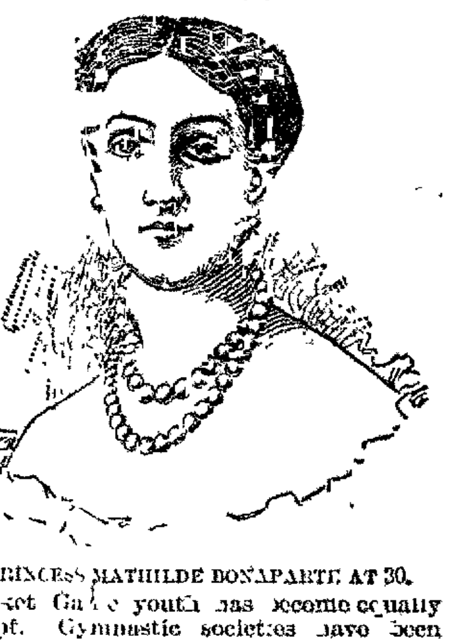
Boulevards Dark and Deserted at Seasonable Hours—Princess Mathilde Bonaparte, Daughter of a Wicked Queen—Peter Bonaparte's Widow and Marshal MacMahon.

Special Correspondence.

PARIS, June 26.—This city is undergoing a metamorphosis. That nocturnal life which was formerly one of the features of this gay metropolis is fast disappearing. The boulevards are now dark and deserted long before midnight, instead of remaining sparkling with light and resonant with revelry until long past daybreak. Above all, all those celebrated cafes and restaurants which until a year or two ago were regarded at home and abroad as temples of gastronomy and as the headquarters of the culinary art and science of the world have vanished. The Cafe Riche, Brebant, Vefour, Vertoni, Bignon's and a number of other equally celebrated establishments have closed their doors forever. Of the old houses only the Maison Doree, Voisins, and the Cafe Foyot still remain, and if public report is to be relied upon the latter are on their last legs and in a moribund condition. There are several reasons for this, the principal being that the character and physique of the Parisian are undergoing a marked change.

The Strong Gallic Youth.

Thanks to the efforts of those members of the French aristocracy who happily received their education at Eton, Harrow and other great English public schools; thanks likewise to those eminent republican statesmen now high in office here, but who spent the years of their exile in Great Britain engaged in teaching at those same great colleges, a strong taste for athletic pursuits has been developed among la jeune France. French rowing clubs of relatively recent birth have succeeded in defeating picked English eights on the Seine and even on the Thames. Parisian football teams have beaten English elevens, while at tennis, polo and even



PRINCESS MATHILDE BONAPARTE AT 30.

cricket Gallic youth has become equally adept. Gymnastic societies have been called into life all over the country on the same lines as the German Turnverein, and the Frenchman of the rising generation is just as eager to develop his biceps and to achieve success in one branch or another of sport as his father and grandfather before him were bent on making conquests among the fair sex.

Now, in order to fit the physique for this species of existence, it is necessary to sleep well and long, and, above all, to rise early, the morning being in every way the most convenient time for any kind of athletic pursuit. But in order to get up early one must go early to bed; hence the Parisian has given up altogether those midnight suppers which until a short time ago constituted the inevitable conclusion of a Parisian day. Post theater suppers have gone altogether out of fashion, and it is becoming almost as difficult to get anything to eat here after 11 o'clock at night as it is in Vienna or New York.

A Remarkable Career.

Princess Mathilde Bonaparte, who has just celebrated her seventy-fourth birthday, the dinner party in honor of which was attended by her cousin, the Empress Eugenie, who spent a few days at the Hotel Continental on her way back from the Riviera to England, is without any exception the most popular, talented and liberal minded member of the Bonaparte family. Her house in the Rue de Berri is the rendezvous of all that is clever and [illegible] during the winter, while her lovely country seat at St. Gratien is in summer one of the most hospitable and charming places in the neighborhood of this city. Few people nowadays appear to remember that she was at one time the wife of that savage and ruffianly brute, Anatole Demidoff, the richest of all Muscovite millionaires, and who had obtained by purchase the Italian title of Prince of San Donato. She was practically sold to this man by her disreputable father, ex-King Jerome Bonaparte of Westphalia, whose first wife was Miss Patterson of Baltimore. Jerome suffered from chronic impecuniosity and obtained large loans from Demidoff. One day the latter asked for the hand of the beautiful daughter of the ex-king, and on the fallen majesty showing reluctance and hesitation he offered to cancel the entire indebtedness in return for his consent to the match. Jerome accepted the proposal, and the marriage took place. It is needless to say that Demidoff had no idea of marital obligations, and his infidelities were of the grossest and most flagrant character. Of course these led to reproaches on the part of the young wife, and it was after one of these scenes that he presented her as a peace offering a magnificent gold casket in which there were some magnificent jewels. While they were admiring it together he pointed out to her a spring which opened a secret drawer. In it she found a memorandum of her father's immense indebtedness to her husband and her parent's letter accepting Demidoff's offer of marriage as a cancellation of the debt.

This was only one of the many indignities to which Anatole subjected her. On one occasion he boxed her ears in the presence of all his guests for having ventured to object to the presence of one of his fair but frail friends under her roof. Fortunately Czar Nicholas took pity on the princess and interested himself on her behalf. Summoning Anatole to St. Petersburg, he forced him then and there to consent to a divorce and to settle upon Princess Mathilde an annuity of some $60,000, which she still enjoys from the Demidoff estate. The ill assorted couple never met again, and after the divorce the princess declined to bear any longer the name of Demidoff.

Apropos of Empress Eugenie's stay here, there are two facts in connection therewith worth mentioning. The one was her dinner with ex-Queen Isabella of Spain; the other, her reception for the first time in record of the widow of the late Prince Pierre Bonaparte, the mother of that "Prince" Roland Bonaparte who has so often visited the United States.

A Bonaparte Dressmaker.

As for the widow of Prince Peter Bonaparte, she is the daughter of a plumber here, Ruffin by name, and she lived with the prince for many years before becoming his legal wife, Prince Roland, their son, having been born in 1858, whereas the marriage was only celebrated on Dec. 30, 1871, at the French legation at Brussels. It was shortly after legitimizing this union that Prince Peter deserted his wife, who thereupon started a dressmaker's shop in London at 91 New Bond street, the sign over the door being as follows: "Princesse Pierre Bonaparte, Marchande de Confections pour Dames." The venture ended in failure, and she was obliged to return to Paris ruined in purse. By degrees everything that she possessed found its way to the pawnshop. In the autumn of 1877, rendered desperate by want, she sent all her pawn tickets to Marshal MacMahon, at that time president of the republic, imploring his assistance. The kind hearted old soldier sent back her tickets by his aide-de-camp, Colonel Robert, together with $500. On hearing of this, Princess Mathilde took pity upon the woman and her children and provided for the education of the boy, Roland, who, after passing through the military college of St. Cyr and graduating thence with the rank of lieutenant, was fortunate enough to marry one of the two daughters of old Blanc, the founder and creator of the great public gambling establishment at Monte Carlo. Today Roland is one of the part proprietors of that world famed hell, and his wife having died, leaving him with one little girl, it's his mother, the plumber's daughter, who acts as mistress of his house and who has now, for the first time, been admitted to the presence of Empress Eugenie and received recognition as a relative from her.

BARON SARTOR.

"Protection, Protection, Protection!"

The Mark Lane Express, the representative organ of the English agricultural classes, in its issue of May 7 has the following strong and significant remarks:

"Protection, protection, protection! The Liberal hears the triplet in every political note, and there is truth in the sound now. The Liberal must recognize one fact, or he will find his fetich ruthlessly dismounted from its feet of clay. This is a world which refuses to be governed by abstract principles applied with mathematical exactitude. Circumstances alter and vary, and to apply the same dominating inflexible principles to every social condition, no matter what the circumstance, suggests a mental stolidity absolutely out of harmony with common sense. The Gladstonians have resented every suggestion against the omniscient value of their free trade Mumbo Jumbo until they have disgusted men with their remorseless, unthinking devotion. The principle for which agriculturists have so long contended is indeed a parliament nearer recognition."

The Industry of the Sheriff.

The platform of the Democratic party at Chicago vigorously denounced the industry of the sheriff, which, it was claimed, had been fostered by protection. Remembering how busy a time the sheriff has had since March 4, 1893, it is as well to see how the Democratic performance has agreed with its denunciation of the sheriff's industry.

During 1893 there were 15,560 trade failures in the United States, being 52 per cent more than in 1892. The liabilities of those who failed in 1893 were $460,000,000, as compared with liabilities of $108,000,000 in 1892, an increase of $352,000,000 in a single year. Was there ever such an arrant humbug and fraud as this Chicago denunciation of the sheriff? United States to arise at once and demand the immediate cessation of the policy of prostration which the high sheriff is thrusting upon the American people and to "denounce a policy which fosters no industry so much as it does that of the sheriff."—American Economist.

Apparently All Hump.

The cyclist with an ambition to be mistaken for a racing man rode up to a wayside watering trough, steadied himself by putting one foot on it and called out to the farmer on the other side of the fence.

"Can you tell me how far it is to the next town?" he asked.

"I can't tell which way you're travelin'," replied the farmer, "unless you raise your head so's I can see where it's fastened on. I'm a leetle nearsighted."—Chicago Tribune.

Accompanied by Squalls.

"This," groaned the wretched young father, shifting the wide awake baby to the other arm and making the turn at the northwest corner of the room for the four hundred and fifty-seventh time, "is one of the hardships that pass in the night!"—Exchange.

A Plea.

O funny men, does wit consist
In lines
set
up
like
this?
Of stale old jokes on servant girls
Too fair for household bliss?
On honeymoons that quickly wane,
Or ice that mounts too high
On mercuries that follow it?
Shoppers who do not buy?
On fond papas awoke at night
By hungry cherubs' shrieks?
On girls who tear each other's fame
And paint their fading cheeks,
Or say to men unheard of things
To show that they are bright?
On wives who run up endless bills,
Or husbands out at night?
On western girls' crass ignorance?
Hub girls whose lore o'erflows?
On Irishmen with lip too long,
And Jews drawn chiefly nose?
On tramps with tattered nether clothes
And most disheveled hair?
On—worst of all—the legal ma
And son-in-law's despair?
O Solomon, you long ago
Found novelty a hoax.
Send down to earth, for public weal,
A man with brand new jokes!

—Halo.

Dr. Carver and E. D. Fulford have at last arranged a series of live bird matches. The first match will take place in Pittsburg on Oct. 1, the second in New York, the third in Chicago, the fourth in Utica and the fifth in a city not yet decided upon. The matches will be at 100 live birds and $500 a side on each match.

THE KINDERGARTEN.

The School Makes a Good Showing for the Year.

Again and again we see the fact stated that a child's character is formed for good or for evil during the first six or seven years of its life. The desire that this great but unconscious growth of the child should be directed aright led to the scientific investigation which resulted in the establishment of the kindergarten—a method of development as valuable to the children of the rich as of the poor. The kindergarten—at its best—is not a mere guarding from harm and evil influences of the home and street, but a positive active awakening and directing, by the happiest methods of the moral, scientific investigation which resulted child nature. The friends of the Colorado Springs Kindergarten association may I think congratulate themselves upon the work accomplished during the past year. Although owing to the universal financial depression we have had but one school in place of two. The association was much aided in the maintenance of this school by the appreciation of the work shown by the public school board in allowing us the use of two commodious rooms and also by the voluntary contribution of the kindergartener, Miss Sadler, of her services in training the class of assistants necessary to the conducting of the school—the number of pupils being equal to that of the two schools of the previous year. The assistants, who have taken two years' course of study with practical work in the school, for which they have received diplomas, showing they have passed the necessary examinations successfully, and are now capable of conducting kindergartens upon their own responsibility are Mrs. Florida Smith and the Misses Frances L. Rouse, Louise Dewey Fisher, and Lilian Alma Solly. Those receiving certificates for one year's work are the Misses Maude McLane, Nellie McKenzie and Anita Blair.

The financial outlook for the coming year can be scarcely less encouraging than that for the year just passed. Therefore I sincerely hope we may continue one kindergarten, if not more until relieved of the duty by the public schools.

ELIZABETH SOLLY,
President

Secretary's report for the year ending June 1, 1894:

The work last year in both kindergartens was so satisfactory to the board of directors, that it was decided at the beginning of this year to continue both schools, retaining Miss Sadler and Miss Remick as principals. In consideration of the fact that Miss Sadler had so much additional work in conducting a training class, her salary was raised to $800.

This action was taken at the June meeting of the board. After holding the July meeting the board adjourned until September, but, in a few weeks the financial crisis was upon us, touching very keenly some of those whose generosity had made these kindergartens a possibility for Colorado Springs. It became evident that to continue the schools would be very difficult, knowing as we did that, with so many thrown out of employment, benevolence must be diverted into other channels to prevent absolute suffering.

A special meeting of the board was called to reconsider the action taken at the June meeting. To abandon a work so fruitful in good results was a bitter trial to all, but it seemed the part of wisdom to discontinue the schools for a time. Later, however, in consideration of the fact that Miss Sadler had accepted the position, with the understanding that she was to be retained for two years and now offered to release the board from its pledges to increase her salary, it was decided to open one of the schools.

The record of the year has been one of financial struggle. Twice only has the treasurer been able to report money in hand, for a month in advance.

Miss Sadler has sent reports each month, showing how the thoughts of the children have been kept in sympathy with the recurring festivals of the year.

First came the Thanksgiving season, when they were led to consider the countless blessings, unnoticed because so continuous, of which they were the recipients. Then came the anniversary of the birth of the Christ-child, when the thought was instilled that they, like Him, must make their lives a blessing to those about them, and they were helped to prepare little Christmas gifts for parents and friends.

By members of the board and other friends, a handsome Christmas tree was prepared, which gave to each child some useful present beside toys and goodies.

Following this, a beautiful occasion for inspiring patriotism came with the birthday of Washington and Lincoln; but the Easter-tide, with the awakening life in nature, brought with it the highest opportunity of the year. The children were led to watch the unfolding of leaf and flower, to study insect and bird life, and from that their thoughts were led up to the spiritual awakening, so beautifully symbolized before them, in the butterfly emerging from the chrysalis.

The attendance at the school was somewhat interrupted by children's diseases, but the average for the year was between fifty and sixty.

A training class was conducted in connection with the school, in which seven young women were given instruction together with practical work. Four of them completed a two-years' course and received diplomas. The remaining three, having done one year's work, received certificates.

One honored vice-president—Mrs. Buckman—whose name is never mentioned, but that it suggests some kindly deed—was taken from us early in the year. To fill the vacancy, Mrs. Dunbar was appointed to the office.

The year has had its trials and discouragements, but no one can regret that the work was undertaken.

L. W. NOBLE, Secretary.

Treasurer's report for school year '93-94:

RECEIPTS.

Tuition	$156 90
Training class	62 50
Contributions	465 00
Total	$684 40

EXPENSES.

Salary of Principal	$600 00
Mr. Duncan, (for use of piano)	32 25
Civil and White, (coal and kindling)	13 50
Mr. Manning, (diplomas and certificates)	6 50
Christmas expenses	5 00
Incidentals	4 05
Balance in hand	3 10
Total	$684 40

L. W. NOBLE, Treasurer.

Stove Concern Burned.

St. Louis, July 8.—The large warehouse and factory of the Quick Meal Stove company at Ninth street and Chouteau avenue was totally destroyed by fire which started at 1 o'clock this morning. The loss is estimated at $100,000 and is partially covered by insurance.

Quincy E. Hicks, of Colorado Springs, returned from Yankee Hill to-day, and pronounces it a great gold camp. He secured a lease and bond on three claims, running for one year, at $15,000, and says he will not be satisfied until he gets a few more like deals. Mr. Joe Hoffman, formerly with David Swickheimer at Rico, came down from the hill with Mr. Hicks. He is a practical miner and has great faith in the future of Yankee.

STOCKS AND MINES.

SILVER.......62 3-8 LEAD.......$3,50

LOCAL MARKET QUIET.

Quotations and sales of the principal stocks handled in the Colorado Springs market, carefully compiled from all reliable and available sources, for the day ending at 6 p. m., July 10, 1894, are as follows:

THE CRIPPLE CREEKS.	Low	High	Sales.
Addie E	.04	.05	......
Alamo	.01½	.01¾	......
Anaconda	.27½	.28	......
Anchoria-Leland	.09	.09	......
Aola	.01½	.01¾	......
Apple Ellen	......	.1	......
Bankers	.03	.03½	......
Blue Bell	.02	.02¾	2,700
Bob Lee	.00¾	.00⅞	......
Broken Hill	......	.03	......
Buckhorn	.03½	.04	......
Calumet	.01¾	.01⅞	5,000
C. O. D.	.09½	.10	......
Columbine	.01¾	.009	......
Combination	......	.05	......
Creede and Cripple Creek	.01½	.01⅞	......
Consolidated	.02⅝	.02¾	......
Elkton	.52½	.55	......
Ela Eelean	......	.01½	2,500
Enterprise	.02⅜	.02¾	2,000
Eureka	......	.10	......
Franklin	.0875	.08	15,000
Free Coinage	.04½	.06¼	......
Gold and Globe	.05¼	.06	......
Golden Dale	......	.005	2,000
Golden Eagle	.01½	.01⅝	3,000
Gold King	......	.10½	......
Gold Standard	.03⅜	.03¾	......
Goldstone	.00½	.00¾	......
Gould	.06¼	.06¾	......
Granite Hill	.068	.0085	......
Isabella	.16½	.17¼	1,000
Isadore	......	.02¼	......
Jack Pot	.02¾	.02½	4,500
Keystone	.05	.05	......
Lottie Gibson	.01¾	.0195	......
Maggie Reeves	......	.01½	8,000
Moose	.65	.70	......
Mt. Rosa	.05½	.06⅛	......
Mutual	.01½	.01¾	......
Ophir	.04½	.04¾	500
Orphan Bell	.04½	.05	1,000
Pharmacist	.08	.08¾	2,000
Princess Eulalia	......	.05	......
Railway Postal	......	......	......
Ramona	.04½	.05	......
Raven Hill	.04½	.05	......
Sacremento	......	.03½	6,000
Safety	......	.05	......
Santa Fe	......	.05	15,000
Specimen	.02	.02⅛	......
Standard	.00¾	.00⅞	......
Star of the West	.004	.005	......
Summit	.13⅞	.14¾	......
Tirasca	......	.03	7,500
Union	.21	.22	......
Union Pacific	......	.06	......
Virginia M	.02½	.03	......
Woman's	.02⅞	.03	......
Work	.03¼	.03½	......
World	.02⅝	.03¼	3,000
World's Fair	.0015	.0015	......
THE ASPENS.			
Argentum Juniata	.63	.65	......
Mollie Gibson	1.03½	1.05	......
MISCELLANEOUS.			
Antlers-Park Reg'nt (Creede)	.3⅞	.04	......
Cleopatra (Creede)	......	......	......
Del Monte (Creede)	.04¼	.04¾	......
Cook's Peak (N. M.)	......	......	......
Fannie Rawlings (Leadville)	.07¼	.07½	......
Lemhi (Idaho)	.30	.32	......
Unlisted Stocks	......	......	3,500
Total sales			84,700

A Large Mining Deal.

The strike of manganese tellurium ore in the Front Range district, of which mention was made in these columns a few days ago, has attracted considerable attention to that district. To-day a large number of citizens visited the district and upon their return expressed themselves as being well pleased with the outlook for the young camp. The Front Range district is located about 12 miles north of this city, and includes the mountains which extend from this side of Edgerton to a short distance north of Monument. The ore is found between granite walls and sufficient work has been done to establish the fact that the camp is here to stay. A well known Pennsylvanian capitalist, who has had an expert in the district for the past few days examinidg the properties, to-day closed a deal for 250,000 shares of the capital stock of the Front Range Gold Mining company, and the brokers for the Tirasca and Stanley City companies report increased demand for stock in their corporations. Mining operations in the district are well under way, notwithstanding the present financial depression which has to a large extent retarded development work.

Union Gold.

The Union Gold Mining company held their regular monthly directors' meeting yesterday and passed a resolution declaring a half a cent dividend payable July 30 with the understanding that if the present railway strike does not interfere with their shipping and something that the dividend will be increased to a cent at an adjourned meeting to be held July 20.

Dead Pine Bonded.

The Dead Pine mine belonging to the Ophir company has been bonded and leased for $100,000 for a period of one year with 20 per cent. royalty to one of the largest mine owners in the State. The papers were signed up by the Ophir people yesterday and forwarded to Cripple Creek through the Bimetallic Bank where they will be signed today by him. This is considered a big deal and is significant of the fact that a man of the knowledge of the camp as the lessee, is not going to give such a bond for a piece of property without he is reasonably sure that he has the vein, which the Ophir people have hunted for so hard, located. The mine has been an immense thing, but no true vein has been struck so far as is known.

In the lease of the Dead Pine, or the remaining claim of the Ophir group, not only is the $100,000 as a cash consideration, but a royalty of 20 per cent. is exacted on the next returns of the smelter showings. The royalty is to be paid monthly.

A short time ago the Carbonate Queen claim was bonded and leased by the Ophir company for $60,000 for a year. Both these claims are located on Battle mountain and are in close proximity to the Victor townsite.

From the Weekly Letters.

"The prospect for a general improvement in the list of gold stocks seems to be well assured," says Delany & Delany, "The number of men employed in the different mines at Cripple Creek number over twelve hundred; while the number of prospectors working their own claims swell the list to about three thousand. The result of so much activity in the camp is already having its beneficial effect on the stock market. While there has been no decided advance in the price of any of the stocks, yet the tone of the market is a much healthier one than what it has been for the past thirty days. While the aggravated labor troubles throughout the country naturally affect the eastern mail orders, yet we believe what orders do come in are from the more conservative investors, who realize the fact that the time to buy is when everybody wants to sell."

At the Recorder's Office.

Location Certificate—Cripple Creek: Sun Beam by John L. Kester et al.; Big Tower by George M. Fitts et al.; Maid of the Mist W. J. Finnegan; Axe by Philips W. Claygood.

Mining Deeds—Mike Clark to Ed Bell one-ninth Mary Navin, M. F. and Catherine; O. Clark to Mike Clark one-ninth Mary Navin, M. F. and Catherine; Mary McKinney Mining company to Thomas Kenney.

Receiver's Receipt—Minnie Lew by O. O. Dick.

Mining Deed—L. E. Jones to D. P. Airheart, one-sixteenth Dixie; John Thrale et al. to Front Range Gold Mining company, Four Paw, Golden Star, Tirasca Extension, and Frank Fisher Extension; Ed Russell to Front Range Gold Mining company, Frank Fisher and Fannie Fisher, Charles Dickens et al. to Combination Gold Mining and Milling company, Charles Dickens; L. Chivens to Combination Gold Mining and Milling campany, Buckeye; E. E. Geir to Combination Gold Mining and Milling company, Basic; Charles Dickens, et al. to Combination Gold Mining and Milling company, Oliver Twist and Our Mutual Friend.

Location Certificates—Cripple Creek district: Rolling Rock No. 7, by J. A. C. Herbert et al.; S. K. by J. A. C. Herbert et al.; Rolling Rock No. 2, by J. A. C. Herbert et al.; Policy, by George Warden et al.; Lee S. and Lee S. No. 2, by N. M. Tuttle et al.; Kismet Extension and Army E., by C. V. McBride et al.; Cripple Creek, by Keystone Mining and Milling company; Queen Mary, by W. F. Allman et al.; Little Nugget, by L. Vangrundy et al. Green Mountain Falls district: Mollie Maguire, by F. Lamoreux.

The Elkton.

On Saturday the returns were received by the Elkton people for two lots of twenty tons each, one of which netted $3,624.98 and the other $3,833.72, or $7,458.70 for the forty tons. A very tidy sum is this for a small lot of rock.

Two cars of ore were forwarded Tuesday from the mine. A sample taken from 100 sacks ran $650 a ton, being the richest mineral that has as yet been taken out of this ground. The deepest working is 170 feet from the surface and the lowest level is 330 feet long, showing ore the entire length.

Balfour Notes.

The future of this new camp looks very promising. Steady development work is going on in every direction and the new mineral finds are reported daily. Deep mining is now the cry on every hand and a number of shafts are going down with all possible haste. The Croesus people have struck softer mineralized rock and the task of sinking is lessened thereby. The ore is improving in value with depth.

The Golden Ridge is opening up in good shape, and Superintendent Baxter is perfectly confident that the mine will give a good account of itself in due time. This company has plenty of money behind it to insure success.

The New York is in $10 ore near the surface which is getting better as depth is gained. In the Gilpin lode a streak of mineral has been encountered, thought to be a feeder of the main vein.

A contract for 100 feet of sinking on the Big Iron lode, of the Balfour Mining and Milling company was let last week. Pleasing assays have been had from this property.

Two corner lots on prominent streets in Balfour are held at $3000. This will give an idea of the firm confidence of some of our citizens in Balfour's future.

Pushing the Work.

The Midland Terminal is now pushing their way rapidly into Cripple Creek from the Beaver Park. From Gillett the track will be pushed rapidly around Bull hill and by the middle of July the mines in the northern part of the district can easily make shipments over this route. The new town of Gillett will be found convenient for those interested in properties on Globe, Bull or Raven hills.

A BIG MINING DEAL.

The Roy Jonstone Group Leased and Bonded for $150,000.

A large mining deal in San Miguel county, was consummated last week by James Johnstone and Omar N. Davis leasing and bonding the Roy Johnstone group of gold mining claims to Messrs. Ecan, Chapin and Whiteman of Telluride for $150,000. The group is composed of twelve lode mining claims, bearing gold, and is situated in Prospect Creek basin, about six miles south of Telluride. The bond extends for a period of one year and the first payment is to be made in sixty days from the date of the lease and bond. Davis, Johnstone and Liner are the owners of the properties and have spent considerable time and money in development work and improvements on them, proving the veins to a considerable depth and making them a profitable investment for any company to take hold of.

The Midland.

Thursday the Santa Fe placed on the boards a notice of a double daily train service between Denver and Cripple Creek, with a daily sleeper each way. Three daily trains will leave Cripple Creek for Denver. One will leave at 8:35 a. m., arriving at Cripple Creek at 2:30 p. m. Another train will leave Denver at 11:50 p. m., arriving at Cripple Creek at 7 a. m., with a through sleeper. One train will leave Cripple Creek at 11:45 a. m., arriving in Denver at 5:15 a. m. Another will leave Cripple Creek at 8:45 p. m., with a through sleeper and arrive in Denver at 6:45 a. m. Another train will leave Cripple Creek at 4 p. m., arriving at Denver at 10 p. m.

Open to Gillett.

The management of the Midland Terminal company announce to its patrons and the citizens of Cripple Creek district that their line is opened for business at the town of Gillett. This route is the is the shortest to Denver and Colorado Springs by seventy-five miles, and freight and passengers will be delivered several hours ahead of any competition.

Three newly equipped passenger trains a day, with Pullman buffet sleeping cars on night trains to Denver have been put on.

Current News.

The papers in the Dead Pine bond and lease have been signed and returned to the secretary, Mr. E. F. Welles, who has them deposited in the Exchange bank.

Robert Davis, Sherwood Aldrich and Phil Strubie, owners of the Sacramento, on the south end of Bull hill, have opened a magnificent vein at a depth of twenty feet near the west line of the Specimen.

Dr. Sidney Bartlett is in Denver examining the patterns for the new process of extracting ores which, which are now complete. The machinery will be put in position at the Summit inside of three weeks.

A prominent broker proposes a strike to-day at noon of all brokers. He suggests that owing to the depression in that line of business, a visit to Prospect lake would be preferable to sweltering in a downtown office.

Ike Cree has signed a bond and lease on the May-Be-So, situated on the hill above the C. O. D. Large quantities of very rich float has been picked up on this ground, but as yet the source has never been found. Ike believes he is "dead onto" the lead from which this float comes, and is working to open it.

At the Bunker Hill and Sullivan mine, near Wardner, Idaho, where operations were recently delayed by a break in the tramway, repairs have been completed and the line is now in full operation. A considerable quantity of ore has accumulated during the stoppage which is being rapidly disposed of. About 250 men are now employed and the force is to be increased shortly.

The Front Range Mining company was incorporated yesterday, with E. B. Rogan president, W. J. Matthews vice-president, Harvey Preston secretary and treasurer. Several prominent Eastern men complete the directory. Their property is well located and it is claimed by experts that they have the vein, discovered on the Stanley claim adjoining, and also the Tirasca lead.

The Maggie Mining company has declared a dividend of 6 cents per share upon its stock, payable July 16, to stockholders of record July 10. The dividend aggregates $5,000. It is rumored that the Calumet will declare a dividend in a few days also, says the Deadwood Times.

The Camp Floyd district over in Utah is rapidly coming to the front as a gold district. The many important discoveries of the yellow metal in various parts of the territory promise to give it considerable recognition in the mining world as a producer of gold.

The big silver mines of Utah continue quite a large output of the white metal, despite the ruinously low price of bullion and the unfavorable condition of the market. The Ontario, Daily, Anchor, Silver King and other Park City properties are reported as working full time with the usual forces. It is said that the Bullion-Beck and Champion will pay another dividend this month. This property is showing up a new ore body of large dimensions running heavier than ever in silver.

Late advices from Butte, Mont., state that at the Heinze Works important changes are in progress. It has been decided to do away with hauling the ore by teams, and when the changes are completed the ore and concentrates will be all handled by rail. Extensive ore bins are being built at the Glengarry mine and at the concentrator. At the latter ore will be dumped into the bins from an elevated track, while the concentrates will again be carried by rail to the smelter, from which the matter will be shipped directly by the Montana Central railroad.

The strike of the miners in the Gogebic iron range still continues. The Iron Belt, Montreal and Tilden mines are working, but the large group in the neighborhood of Ironwood, including the Norris, the Ashland, the Aurora, the Newport and others, is doing no work. While the strike does not seem to have developed much strength and shows no signs of extending to the other ranges in the Lake Superior region, it is uncertain how long it will continue, and indeed the mining companies have so far made no attempt to settle it or to resume work. The latest accounts are that shipments of ore from the stock piles have been suspended, which does not look as though an early resumption was expected. As yet the strike has had no influence upon prices of ore at the Lake Superior ports.

CRIPPLE CREEK.

Latest News From El Paso's Great Gold Camp.

Cripple Creek, July 9.—On the Panic and Cripple Creek, situated about 1100 feet south of the Pride of the Hills, a sixty foot shaft has been sunk, from the bottom of which a fifteen foot cross-cut has been run. This shaft was sunk blind, guided only by slight surface indications, but the prospectors were fortunate as a five foot vein of quartz was cut a few days since from which ore assaying better than $30 is being extracted. On another group called the Victoria No. 2 and Nancy Hanks, situated a short distance south of the Victor, eighty-five feet of sinking has been done on a big vein which has a north and south strike. The belief is current among many of our best posted mining men that in this locality, between the Victor and Legal Tender mines, some of the future great producers will be found. The finding of $40 ore in this shaft indicates that the belief is well founded and that the Keystone company has probably secured the first prize. Across the gulch southeast from the Victor the company has been sinking on a vein which is A-1 in the matter of indications and has yielded some ore which assays as high as $36. In the bottom of this shaft, which is now sixty feet deep, some very likely quartz is coming in and the chances seem good that pay ore may soon be the reward of this prospecting. In addition to foregoing, assessment work has been done on two claims a short distance east of the Independence. Furthermore, all these claims have been surveyed and are now in process of patenting. This is a good illustration of what well directed energy can do and the rewards that are in store for good, systematic prospecting. The affairs of this company are in the hands of good, competent, conservative business men, the president, John C. Voss, being a lawyer and mining operator who has successfully piloted mining enterprises to a successful issue. The active mining man of the company is W. R. Foley, who has perfected himself in his calling by hard knocks in most of the western mining camps and has a world of experience to draw upon. Thus managed and directed the Keystone promises to be right in the swim with the leaders.

The Beacon has a car of high grade ore ready for shipment.

The Sweet company will ship in a few days fifteen tons of $300 ore.

Activity prevails around the Granite. It will ship a car load of ore Tuesday.

The Anaconda is working eighteen men and has forty tons of high grade ore now in the bins.

The Ida May has started up under lease with a force of ten men. It has a car of ore ready for shipment.

It is stated that thus far the Buena Vista, the Pharmacist and Blue Bird have put to work only union men.

The Bob Tail maintains its standing as a shipper, contributing regularly four cars of ore weekly to the output of the district.

The lessees of the Sheriff have opened up a new vein on the property. It averages twelve inches in width and runs $100 to the ton.

The Elkton continues in the high values and maintained the volume of its output. It has a car of high grade ore ready for shipment.

Three cars of ore are ready for shipment at the Blue Bird. The force consists of twenty-five men all of whom are members of the miners' union.

There is being taken from the lower workings of the Raven the richest ore that has yet been discovered in this famous property. A car load of the bonanza stuff, now above ground, will be shipped Monday.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Hart's Clover Root, the new Blood Purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the Complexion and cures Constipation 25c., 50c. and $1.00. Sold by F. E. Robinson.

The Trades Assembly last night elected the following officers for the ensuing term: President, G. C. Ash; vice-president, Chas. Geissler; recording secretary, Fred McArthur; financial secretary, S. Silverberg; treasurer, L. W. Bates.

Few medicines have held their ground so successfully as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. During the past fifty years it has been the most popular of all cough cures and the demand for it to-day is greater than ever before. Prompt to act and sure to cure.

Before Clerk Clay White of the County Court yesterday Betsy C. Gomer from near Eastonville made final proof on her land claim near that place. Mrs. Gomer is 87 years of age and has lived on her claim for the past seven years. She was able to write her name without the use of glasses and is an active and lively old lady. She is the oldest person in the eastern part of the county and her daughter is the next oldest.

When the hair begins to fall out or turn gray the scalp needs doctoring, and we know of no better specific than Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

To prevent pale and delicate children from lapsing into chronic invalids later in life, they should take Ayer's Sarsaparilla together with plenty of wholesome food and out-door exercise. What they need to build up the system is good red blood.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Yellow Skin or Kidney Trouble. It is guaranteed to give you satisfaction. Price 75c. Sold by F. E. Robinson.

AS IN YOUTH

Ayer's Hair Vigor

[illegible]

RESTORES

Natural Growth

OF THE

HAIR

—WHEN—

ALL OTHER

Dressings

FAIL.

"I can cordially indorse Ayer's Hair Vigor, as one of the best preparations for the hair. When I began using Ayer's Hair Vigor, all the front part of my head —about half of it—was bald. The use of only two bottles restored a natural growth, which still continues as in my youth. I tried several other dressings, but they all failed. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the best."—Mrs. J. C. Preussen, Converse, Texas.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Ten cents per line for first insertion; five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements to go in every other issue, ten cents per line for each insertion.

See those Quadruple Silver Tea Sets at Ashby's, cheaper than glass. A special drive—cannot be duplicated. Pay $5 on one and secure it.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Elizabeth S. Cook of the county of El Paso and State of Colorado, did by her certain deed of trust dated the 6th day of March, A. D. 1891, and duly recorded in the office of the county clerk and recorder of said El Paso county on the 4th day of April, A. D. 1891, in book 124 at page 504 of said El Paso county records, convey to Milo Rowell as trustee, and in case of death, resignation or removal from the State of Colorado, or refusal or failure or other inability of the said trustee, then the then acting clerk of El Paso county, Colorado, as successor in trust, certain real estate situated in El Paso county, and State of Colorado, and described as follows, to-wit:

The southwest quarter (S. W. ¼) of northwest quarter, (N. W. ¼) the east half of the northwest quarter, (N. W. ¼) and the north half of the southwest quarter (S. W. ¼) of section two, (2) township twelve (12) south of range sixty-six (66) west.

Said conveyance was made in trust to secure to Elizabeth Coyner the payment of ($1100.00) eleven hundred dollars, being evidenced by her promissory note bearing even date with said trust deed, said note being due March 26th, 1893, after date thereof with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum.

Whereas, it is provided in said trust deed that in case of default in the payment of said note or the interest according to the tenor and effect of said promissory note; then it shall and may be lawful for said trustee or said successor in trust to sell and dispose of said premises in such manner and for the uses and purposes in said trust deed provided; and

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of said note, and interest thereon, and the said note and interest being now due and payable to the legal holder thereof; now, therefore, at the request of the legal holder of said note and under and by virtue of the authority in me vested by the terms of said trust deed, I, Milo Rowe, as trustee, and in case of death, resignation, removal or absence from the State of Colorado, or failure to act or other inability of the said Milo Rowell, then I, F. W. Howbert, County clerk of El Paso county, as successor in trust, will on Tuesday, the 7th day of August, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day at the front door of the County clerk's office, in the city of Colorado Springs, county of El Paso, and State of Colorado, sell the above described real estate, and appurtenances and all right, title, benefit and equity of said redemption of the said Elizabeth S. Cooke, her heirs and assigns, at public auction to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand, for the purpose of paying said note, the accrued interest thereon, taxes, as well as the attorney fees and costs and expenses of executing this trust.

Dated Colorado Springs, this 6th day of July, A. D. 1894.

MILO POWELL, Trustee.

F. W. HOWBERT,

County Clerk of El Paso County, and Successor in Trust.

[illegible]

—AND—

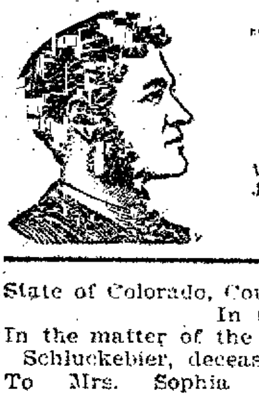
The Weekly Gazette

ONE YEAR,

One Dollar and a Half

Address all orders to

THE GAZETTE.



The O. E. Miller Hernia Treatment Co.

GEO. DILS, Mgr.

Rupture Cured WITHOUT AN OPERATION.

WILLIS M. WRIGHT, M. D. } Attending Physicians. } CALL
JAMES S. HAYES, M. D. } Consultation Free. } OR WRITE.

OFFICES: 91 to 94 Tabor Opera House Block.

Cor. 16th and Curtis Sts., Denver.

State of Colorado, County of El Paso, ss.
In the County Court.

In the matter of the estate of Frederick Schluckebier, deceased.

To Mrs. Sophia Weigand, Ludwig Schluckebier, Henry Schluckebier, Theodore Schluckebier, Bertha Schelp, Dorothea Munter and Lottie Schultz, and the unknown heirs at law of Frederick Schluckebier, greeting:

Whereas a certain instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Frederick Schluckebier, deceased, late of El Paso county, Colorado, has been presented for probate in the County Court of said El Paso county, by Arnold Schelp of said county, and the 16th day of July, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, has been set for the hearing of the application for the probate of said instrument as the last will and testament of said Frederick Schluckebier, deceased; and

Whereas it appears from said instrument and other satisfactory evidence, that the said Frederick Schluckebier resided in said El Paso county, at the time of his decease, and that the said Mrs. Sophia Weigand, Ludwig Schluckebier, Henry Schluckebier, Theodore Schluckebier, Bertha Schelp, Dorothea Munter and Lottie Schultz, are the heirs at law of said deceased; that the property purporting to be devised by said will is all of the property real and personal of the said deceased.

Now therefore you, and each of you and the unknown heirs of said Frederick Schluckebier are hereby notified to be and appear before the County Court of said El Paso county, Colorado, at the courthouse in the City of Colorado Springs, on the 16th day of July A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, then and there to attend the probating of said will before said Court;

And further, to do and perform what then by said Court may be required and adjudged, and hereof fail not by order of the Court.

Witness, Clay H. White, clerk of said Court, and the seal thereof, at Colorado Springs in said county this 11th day of June A. D. 1894. CLAY H. WHITE,
(Seal.) Clerk of the County Court.

LINUS E. SHERMAN.

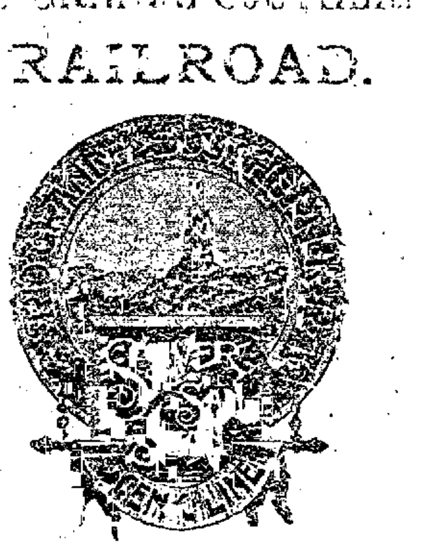
United States Land and Pension Attorney,

Mineral Patents, Adverses and all Land office Business, Contests and difficult cases a specialty.

[illegible] East Huerfano St., Colorado Springs

RIO GRANDE SOUTHERN

RAILROAD.



The Only Line Through the San Juan.

Opening up the Most Magnificent Scenery in the Rocky Mountains, heretofore inaccessible, and passing through the Famous

Montezuma and Mancos Valleys,

The Great Agricultural Region of the Dolores River.

This new line brings the tourist within easy ride of the wonderful

RUINS OF THE CLIFF DWELLERS.

Through Trains via Ridgway and the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad to and from

Denver, Pueblo and Colorado Springs

—FOR—

Telluride, Rico, Dolores, Mancos, Durango, Intermediate Points.

This line in connection with the Denver and Rio Grande forms a new and attractive

All Rail "Around the Circle" Trip.

OTTO MEARS, Pres. and Gen'l Mgr.
S. K. HOOPER, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

HYPNOTISM NUTSHELLED. Greatest book out. Tells all about this wonderful subject. Whatever your views are on hypnotism you will find this book of great value. Published price, 50 cents. Sent free, transportation prepaid, if you remit 25 cts for subscription to Homes and Hearths, the elegant household monthly. Address HOMES AND HEARTHS PUBLISHING CO., New York.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Mary W. Pastorius, deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed Administrator, with the will annexed, of the estate of Mary W. Pastorius, late of the county of El Paso, in the State of Colorado, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of said county, at the Court house in Colorado Springs, in said county, at the July term, 1894, on the last Monday in July next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated at Colorado Springs, this 26th day of June A. D., 1894.

FRANCIS D. PASTORIUS,
Administrator, with the will annexed.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Frederic E. Busby, of the County of Arapahoe and State of Colorado, by his certain deed of trust dated, first day of February 1893, filed for record in the office of the county clerk and recorder of El Paso County, in the State of Colorado, on the fifth day of July 1893, and duly recorded in book 155, page 86, of said records, did convey to the undersigned George M. Dumbleton, Trustee, party of the second part, and on certain conditions therein expressed, to the treasurer of said county, successor in trust, the following described property, situate in the County of El Paso and State of Colorado, to-wit:

Lot nine (9), in block four (4), in Busby's subdivision of part of block C, Town of Manitou, Colorado, as per plat on file at clerk and recorder's office of said El Paso county, to secure the payment of the promissory note of said first party [illegible] one Francis H. Werden, of even date with said deed of trust for the sum of one thousand dollars ($1,000), payable to the order of Nettie Wright on or before three years after the date thereof, with interest at ten per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually.

And whereas, it is provided in and by said deed of trust that, in case of default in the payment of said note, or any part thereof, or the interest thereon, according to the tenor and effect of said note, then it shall and may be lawful for said party of the second part, his heirs, assigns or successor in trust, to sell and dispose of said premises, and all the right, title, benefit and equity of redemption of said party of the first part, his heirs or assigns therein, at public auction, at the front door of the court house in the county of El Paso, in the State of Colorado for the highest and best price the same will bring in cash, thirty days public notice having been previously given of the time and place of such sale by advertisement in one of the newspapers at that time published in said El Paso county. And,

Whereas, it is further provided in said deed of trust, that in case of default in any of said payments of principal or interest, then and in that case the whole of said principal sum thereby secured, and the interest thereon to the time of sale, according to the tenor and effect of said indebtedness, shall and may become due and payable, anything in said note to the contrary notwithstanding, and the said premises be sold in the same manner and with the same effect as if said indebtedness had matured; and,

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of interest due and payable August 1st, 1893, and February 1st, 1894, on said note, and such default still continues, and said interest still remains due and unpaid; and,

Whereas, The legal holder of said note has elected to declare the whole thereof due and payable; and,

Whereas, Said property was sold for the taxes of 1892, and has not been redeemed from said sale, and the taxes for 1893 are now due and unpaid; and,

Whereas, Application has been made by said legal holder for the sale of said premises to pay said note, and the interest thereon;

Now, therefore, at the request of the legal holder of said note, and by virtue of the authority in me vested by the terms of said deed of trust, notice is hereby given that I will, on Saturday, the fourth day of August, A. D. 1894, at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the front door of the court house, in the County of El Paso and State of Colorado, sell the above described real estate, at public auction, to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand, for the purpose of paying said note, the interest thereon, and all taxes and expenses of executing this trust.

GEORGE M. DUMBLETON,
Trustee.
Treasurer of El Paso county, Successor in trust.

Colorado Springs, July 4th, 1894.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of William C. Newport, deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed executrix of the last Will and Testament of William C. Newport, late of the county of Montgomery and State of Pennsylvania, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the County Court of El Paso county, at the court house in Colorado Springs, at the July term, on the fifth Monday in July next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 26th day of June, A. D. 1894.

ANNA B. NEWPORT,
Executrix.

MEN AND WOMEN, BOYS AND GIRLS,

Can make money rapidly doing a few hours pleasant work each week at home. No canvassing, nothing difficult or unpleasant.

Plan Entirely New and Original.

Write us, enclosing stamp,

THE AMERICAN HOME JOURNAL,
358 Dearborn St. Chicago.

RIO GRANDE

7:22 morning train lands you in Denver at 9:50 o'clock. You can have all day in Denver, and return leaving there at 1:45 p. m., 4 p. m., 7:25 p. m., every day. Ticket office 16 [illegible]